



52 BIG PAGES



# Leading COMICS

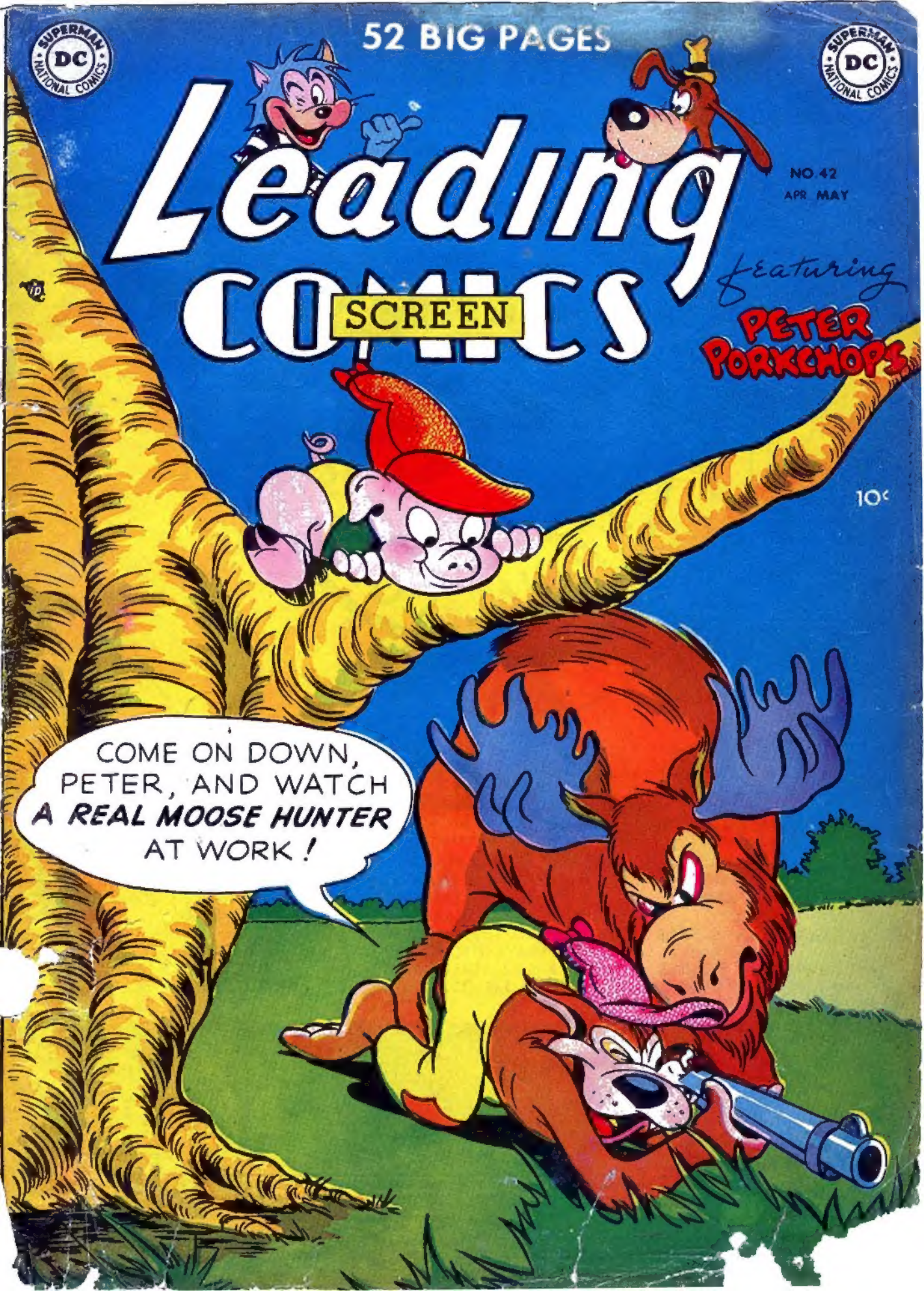
NO. 42  
APR. MAY

SCREEN

featuring  
**PETER  
PORKCHOPS**

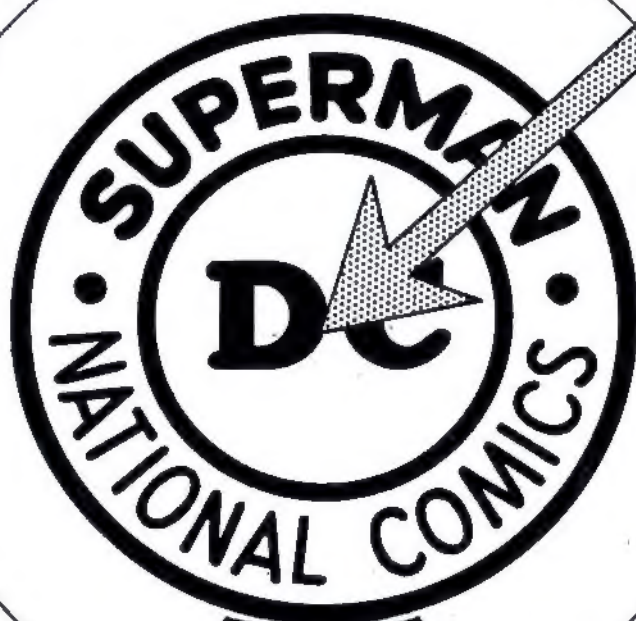
10¢

COME ON DOWN,  
PETER, AND WATCH  
A **REAL MOOSE HUNTER**  
AT WORK !





**YOU WILL ALWAYS-HIT THE BULL'S-EYE  
WHEN YOU BUY A MAGAZINE  
WITH THIS TRADEMARK**



**YOUR  
GUARANTEE  
OF THE BEST IN  
COMICS READING**

**ACTION COMICS  
A DATE WITH JUDY  
ADVENTURE COMICS'  
ALAN LADD  
ALL-AMERICAN WESTERN  
ALL-STAR COMICS  
ANIMAL ANTICS  
BATMAN  
BOB HOPE  
BUZZY  
COMIC CAVALCADE  
DALE EVANS  
DETECTIVE COMICS  
FEATURE FILMS**

**FUNNY FOLKS  
FUNNY STUFF  
GANG BUSTERS  
JIMMY WAKELY  
LEADING COMICS  
LEAVE IT TO BINKY  
MISS BEVERLY HILLS  
MISS MELODY LANE**

**MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
MUTT & JEFF  
OZZIE AND HARRIET  
PETER PORKCHOPS  
REAL SCREEN COMICS  
ROMANCE TRAIL  
SCRIBBLY  
SENSATION COMICS  
STAR SPANGLED COMICS  
SUPERBOY  
SUPERMAN  
WESTERN COMICS  
WONDER WOMAN  
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS**

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**LEADING COMICS**, No. 42, April-May, 1950. Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Registered as second class matter Feb. 13, 1946 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, \$1.50. American and foreign advertising rates address Richard A.

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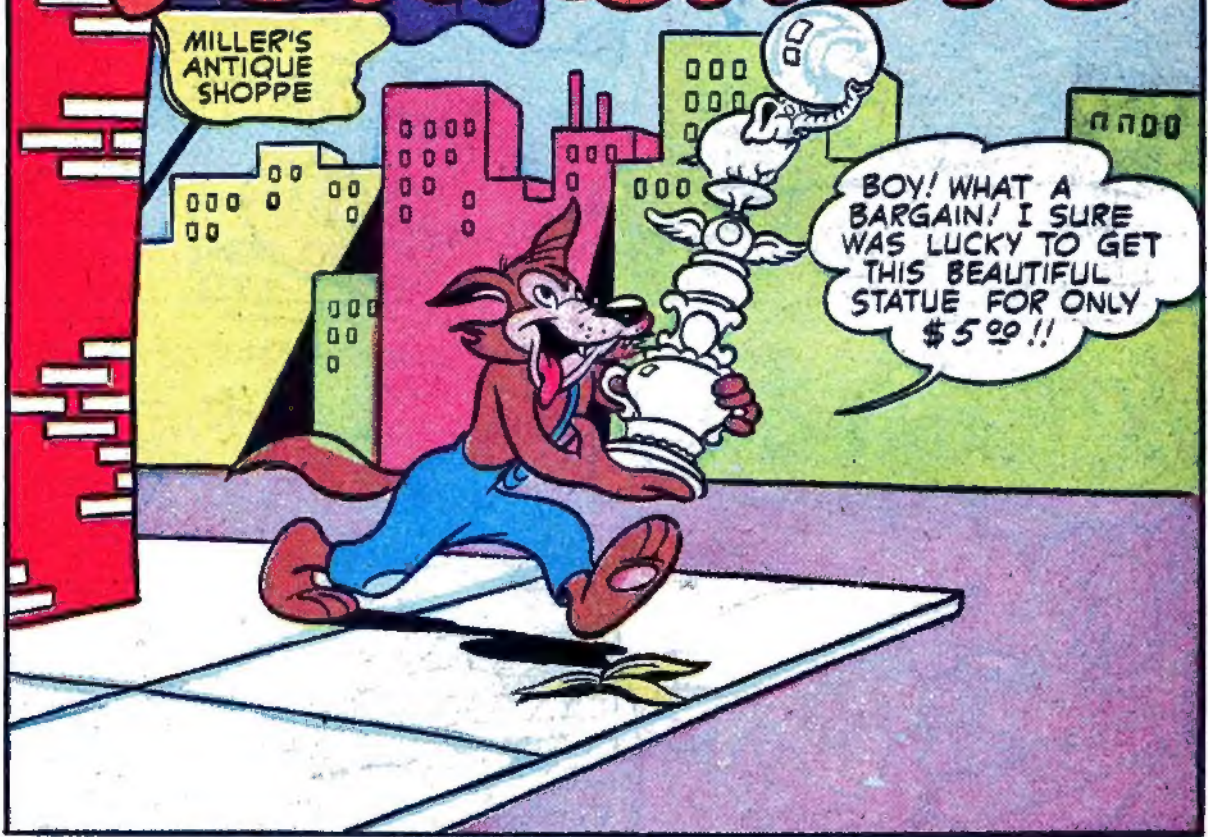




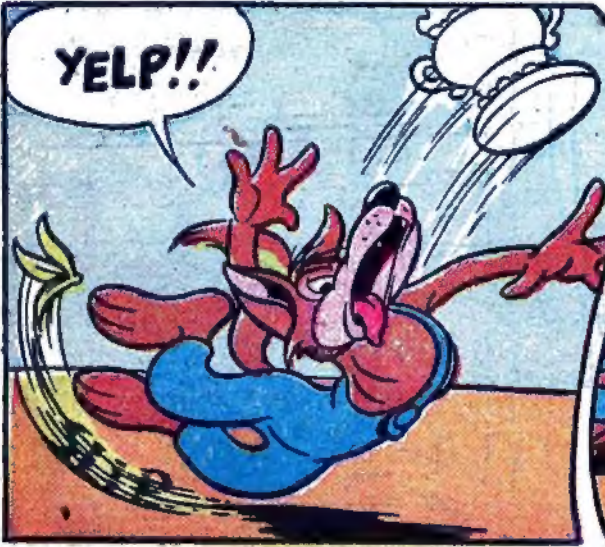
# PETER PORKCHOPS

MILLER'S  
ANTIQUE  
SHOPPE

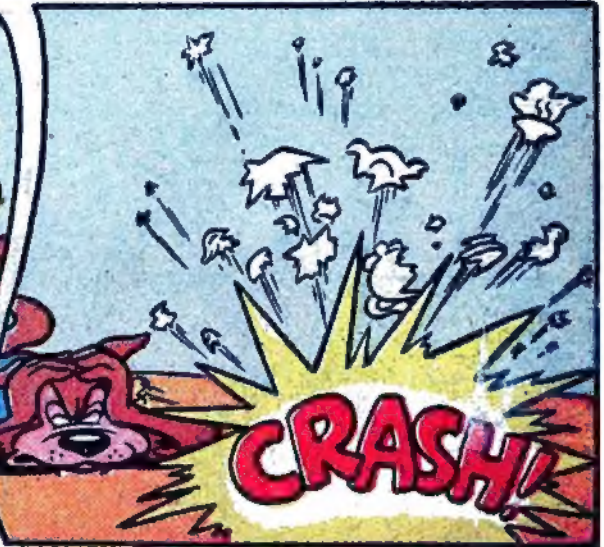
BOY! WHAT A  
BARGAIN! I SURE  
WAS LUCKY TO GET  
THIS BEAUTIFUL  
STATUE FOR ONLY  
\$5.00 !!



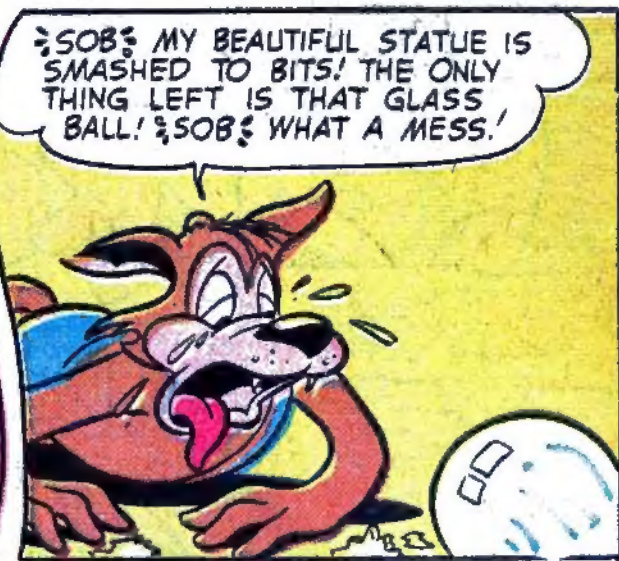
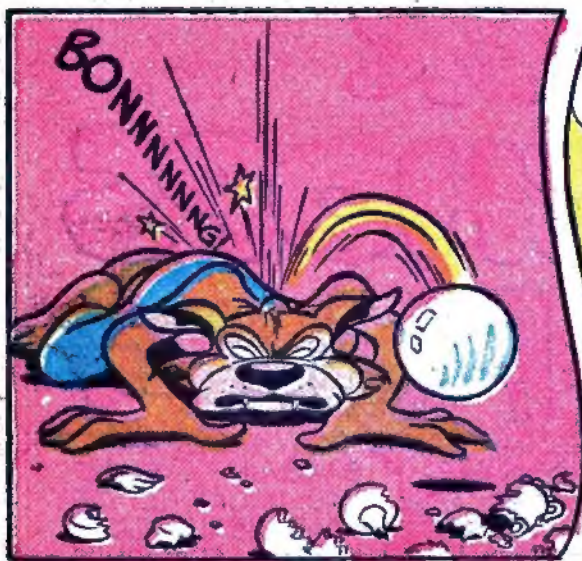
YELP!!



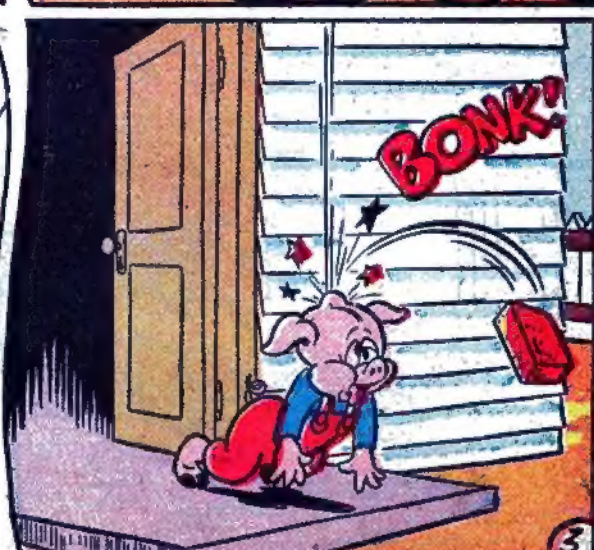
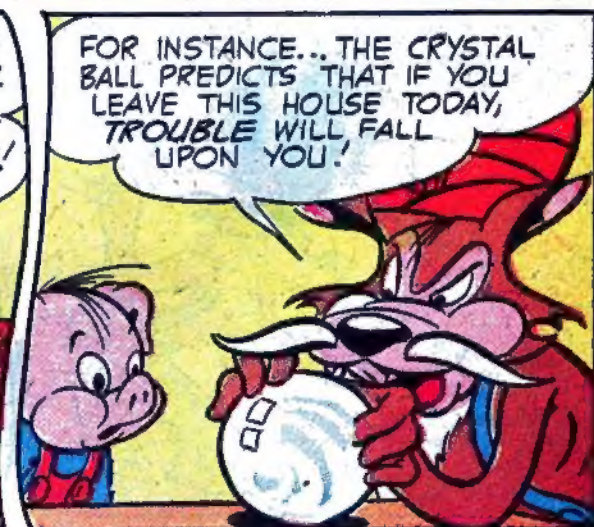
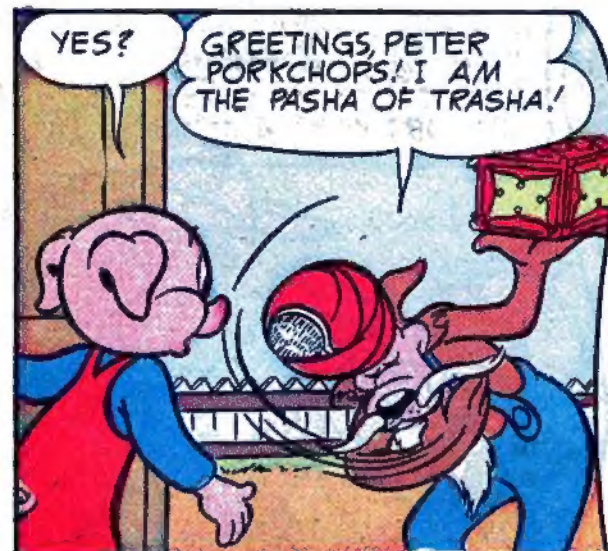
CRASH!



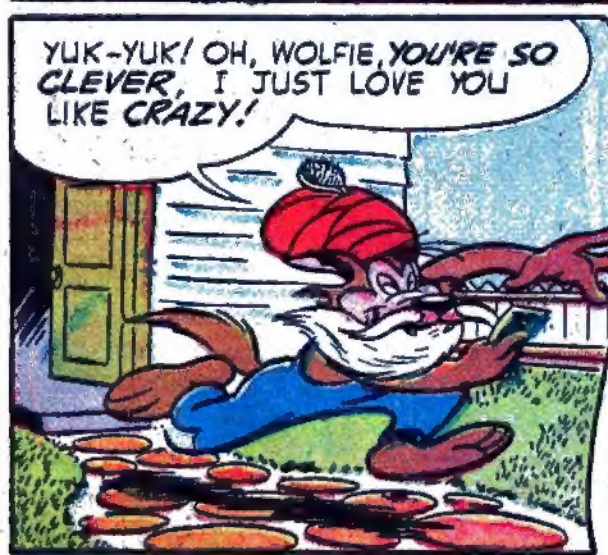
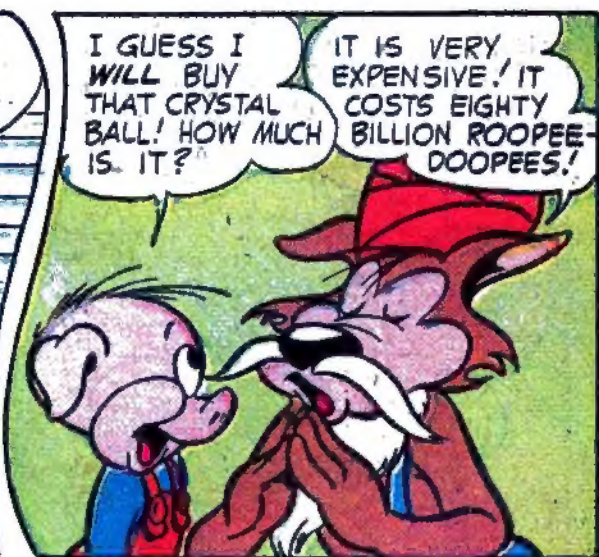
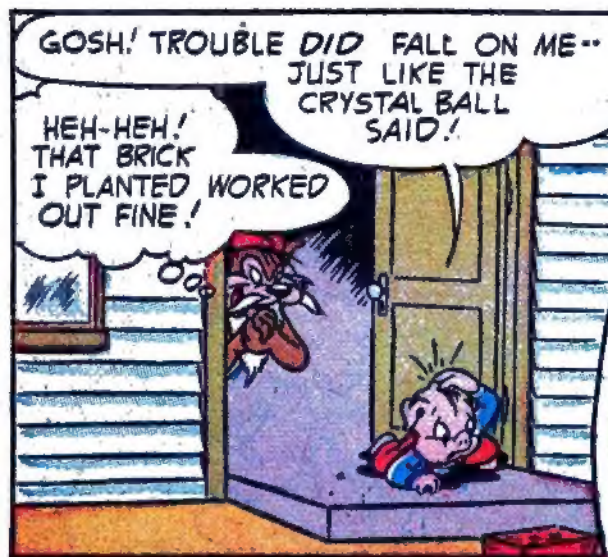






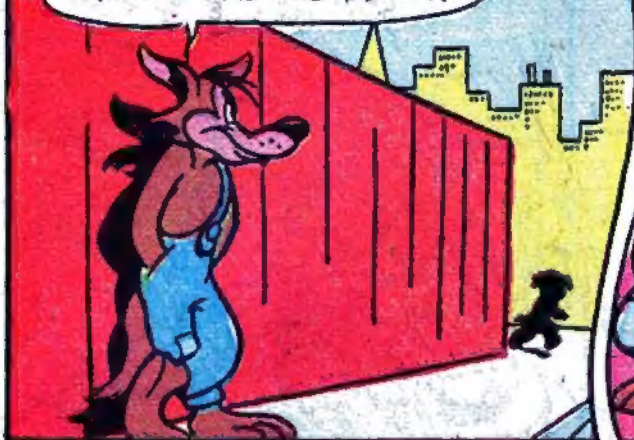




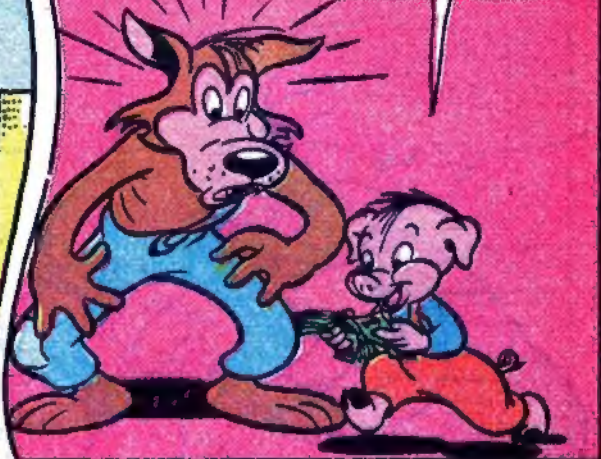




HERE COMES PETER! HAW! WOULD HE BE SURPRISED TO KNOW THAT I HAD HIS \$500 !!



31...32...33...34...



HEY, PETE! WHERE DID YOU GET ALL THAT MONEY?

I GOT IT BECAUSE OF A CRYSTAL BALL I BOUGHT FROM THE PASHA OF TRASHA!



OMIGOSH! THAT CRYSTAL BALL REALLY WORKS! I'VE GOT TO GET IT BACK!



THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE! THAT'S TO PUT MY DISGUISE ON AGAIN, AND--



HELP! HELP! OH, PETER! THE SULTAN HIMSELF NOW WANTS THE CRYSTAL BALL! HE ORDERED ME TO BUY IT BACK OR \$500 GO TO PRISON!



PRISON? GEE, I'LL GET IT RIGHT AWAY!



HERE IT IS, PASHA! I DON'T WANT YOU TO GO TO JAIL!!

THANKS!  
HERE'S YOUR  
\$5.00 BACK--

--AND NOW, YOU DOPE, YOU CAN SEE WHO I REALLY AM!  
BOY, I SURE PUT ONE OVER ON YOU!

NOT AT ALL, WOLFIE! THAT CRYSTAL BALL IS WORTHLESS!

WORTHLESS?!!  
BUT WHAT ABOUT ALL THE MONEY YOU MADE?

DO YOU REMEMBER THE PRETTY BOX YOU KEPT THE CRYSTAL BALL IN? IT TURNED OUT TO BE A VALUABLE ANTIQUE--  
AND MR. MILLER GAVE ME \$50.00 FOR IT!

HE DID??

SAY, BOSS--THIS GUY WANTS TO KNOW IF HE CAN JOIN THE ACT!  
HE CLAIMS HE HAS SAWDUST WHERE HIS BRAINS SHOULD BE!

**FREAK SHOW**

GIANTS! MIDGETS! FAT LADIES! SWORD-SWALLOWERS!

TICKETS  
10¢

The End



# AMAZING VALUE!

BE THE FIRST IN THE STAMPEDE FOR THIS

## STRAIGHT ARROW

GOOD LUCK

# RING

NOT A TOY—  
A REAL RING  
SOLID  
INDIAN BRONZE



- Raised curved profile of Straight Arrow himself!
- Shines—without polishing!
- Adjustable—fits any finger!
- Straight Arrow's mystic passwords secretly engraved!
- Indian good luck charm!
- Original—Exclusive!
- No other like it!

LOOK! Full-faced  
curved head of Straight  
Arrow embossed on  
solid metal!



**HONEST INJUN!**

**THIS RING IS REAL JEWELRY!**

A real ring with no gadgets to break! You'll wear it proudly, show it off to all your friends. Straight Arrow himself wears his always! Hear his adventures, with the ring, on the exciting Straight Arrow radio show. Look in your local paper for time and station.

**HURRY! LIMITED TIME ONLY!**

NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT  
Box 200, New York 46, N. Y.

Please rush me my STRAIGHT ARROW RING. I enclose 10¢ and a NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT box top. (Please print.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

No stamps please. Offer good in U. S. only, closes May 31, 1950

The breakfast full of  
**POWER** from  
Niagara Falls



Baked by NABISCO  
NATIONAL BISCUIT  
COMPANY





# RUTHIE RIDDLES

by  
MARTIN  
RAYDEL

Dear Guys & Gals,  
Do you want  
to have a lot  
of fun? Then  
study these questions  
and answer  
carefully and try  
them on your  
friends!  
SIGNED  
Ruthie Riddles

WHAT IS FULL OF HOLES, YET HOLDS  
WATER?

CAN'T  
BE A  
SIEVE!

A SPONGE!

WHAT IS THAT WHICH IS  
PUT ON THE TABLE AND  
CUT, BUT IS NEVER EATEN?

WHY IS A DOG WHO  
BITES HIS TAIL LIKE A  
GOOD MANAGER?

WHAT IS THE WORD WHICH,  
IF YOU ADD A SYLLABLE  
TO IT, WILL BECOME  
SHORTER?

A DECK OF CARDS!

BECAUSE HE MAKES BOTH  
ENDS MEET!

SHORT!

GRRR!!

BAH!

WHEN ARE  
COOKS CRUEL?

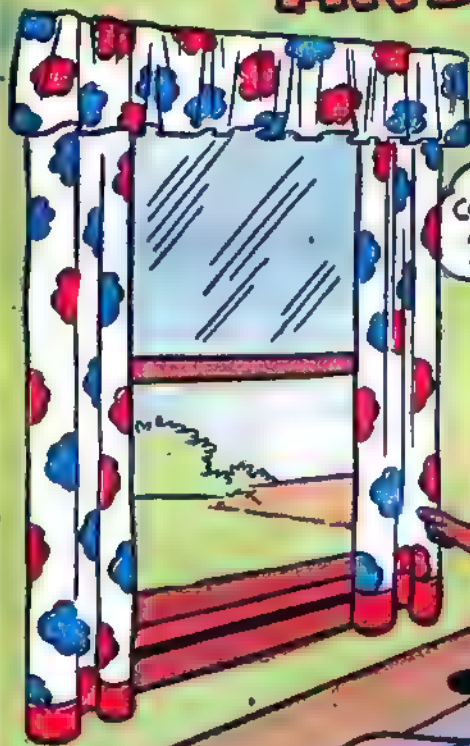
WHY IS AN EXTRACTED  
TOOTH SOON FORGOTTEN?

WHEN THEY BEAT GOOD EGGS AND WHIP SWEET CREAM!

BECAUSE IT'S OUT OF YOUR  
HEAD!



# ROLY AND POLY

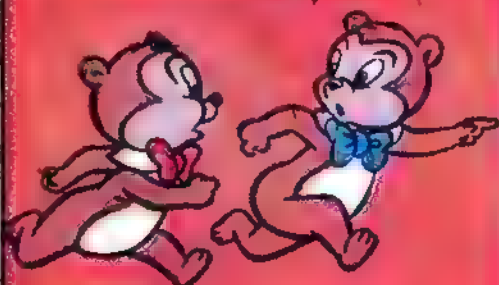


LOOK, ROLY! HERE COMES DANNY DUMMOX-- AND HE'S WEARING A NAPKIN AROUND HIS NECK!

OH-OH! THAT MEANS THE BIG PEST IS GOING TO INVITE HIMSELF TO DINNER! WHAT CAN WE DO?



COME ON! WE'LL PUT UP SOME SIGNS! MAYBE WE CAN SCARE HIM AWAY!



OUT TO LUNCH!

EARTHQUAKE AHEAD!

BEWARE OF FALLING ROOF!

WATCH OUT FOR TIGERS!

MEASLES INSIDE! KEEP OUT!

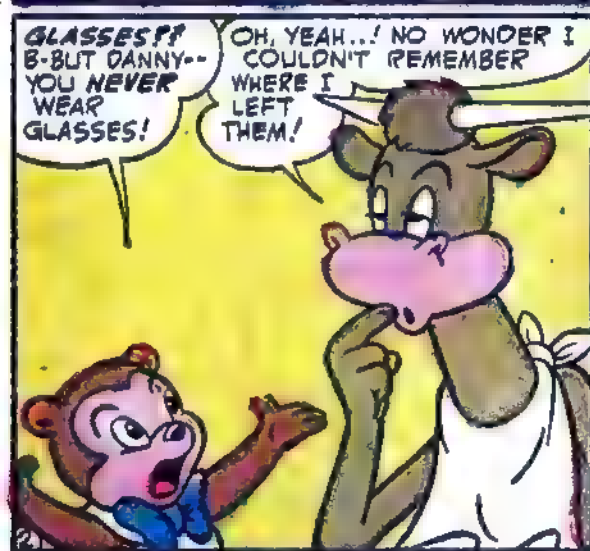
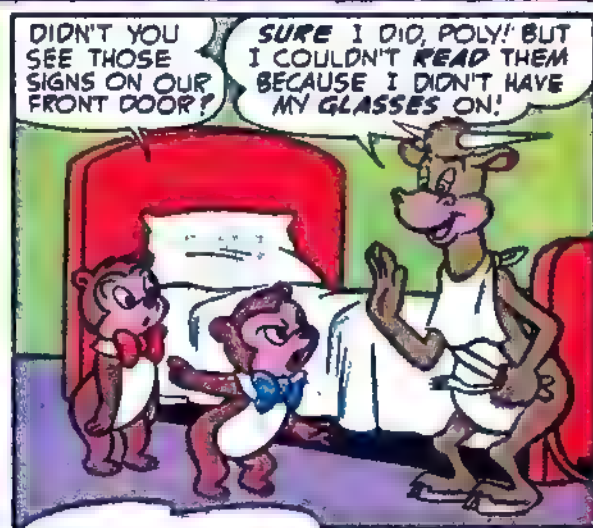
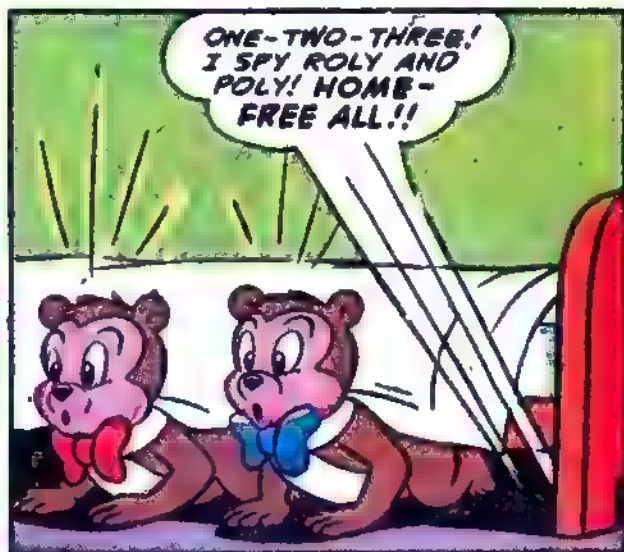
SCRAM!

DANGER! WILD ELEPHANTS!

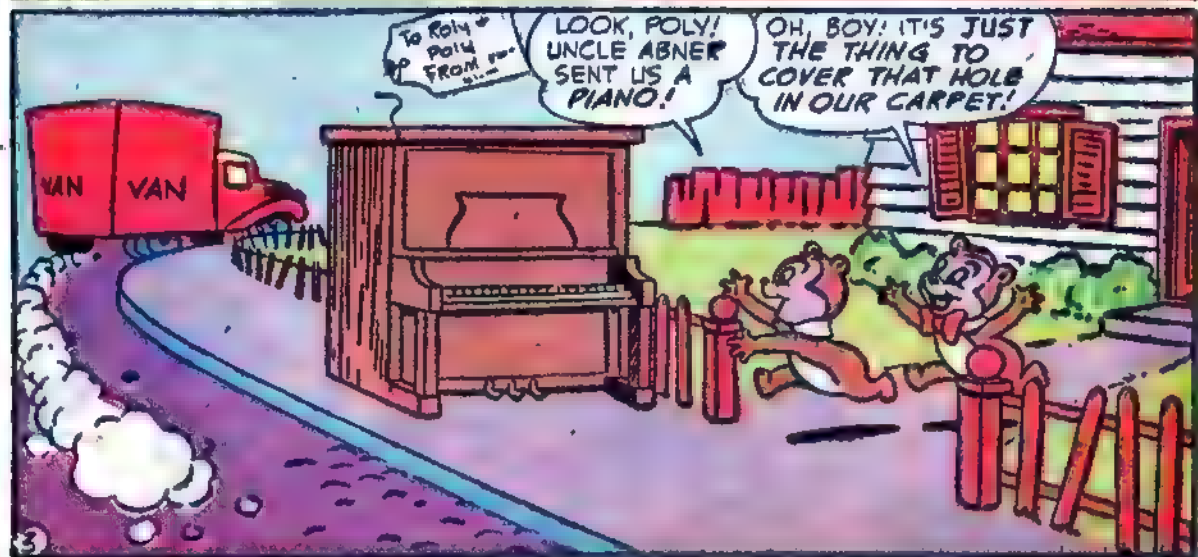
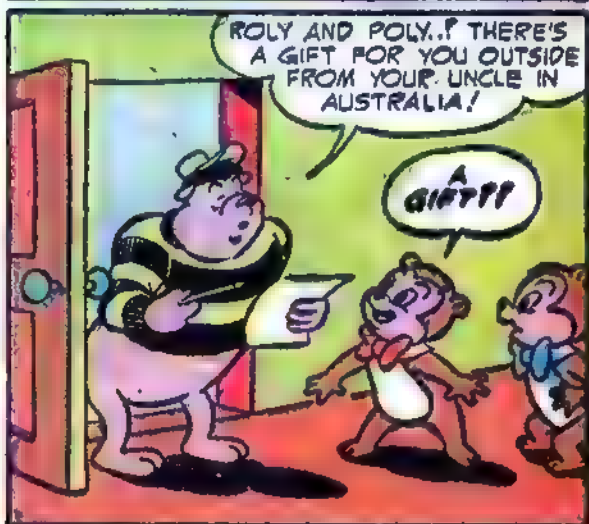
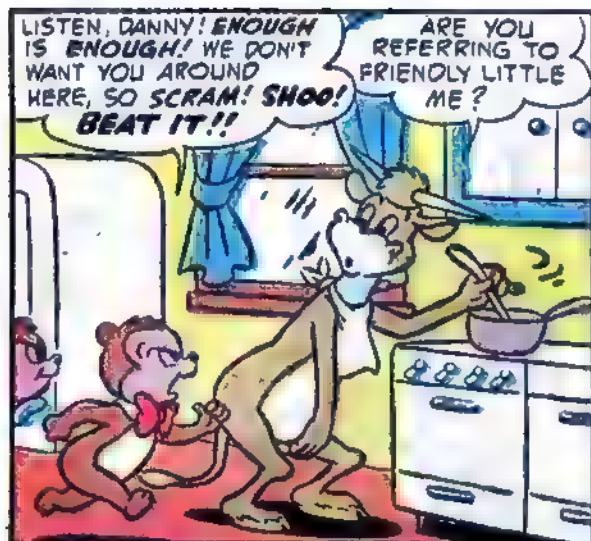
GO AWAY!



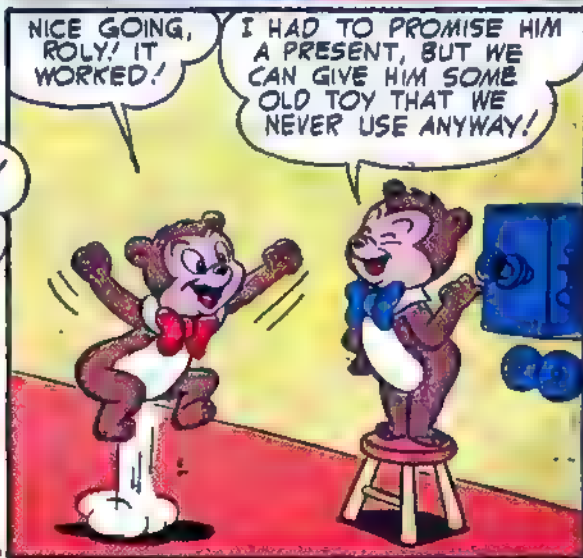
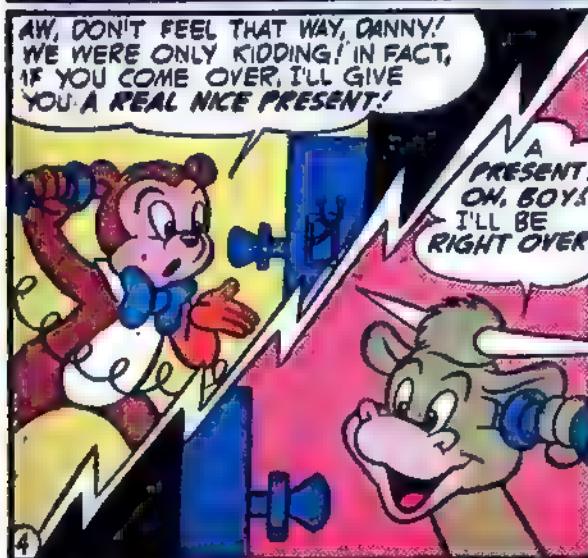
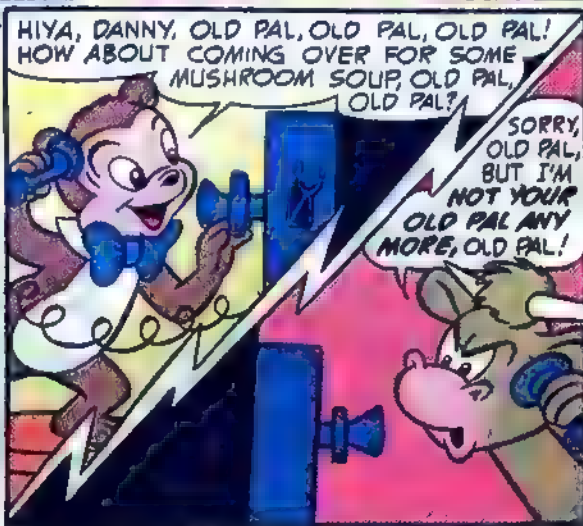
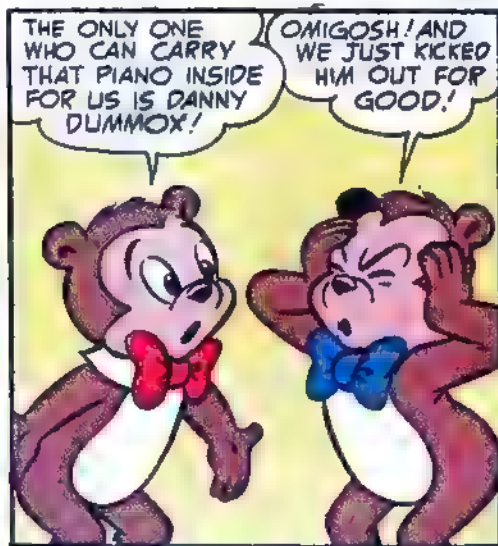
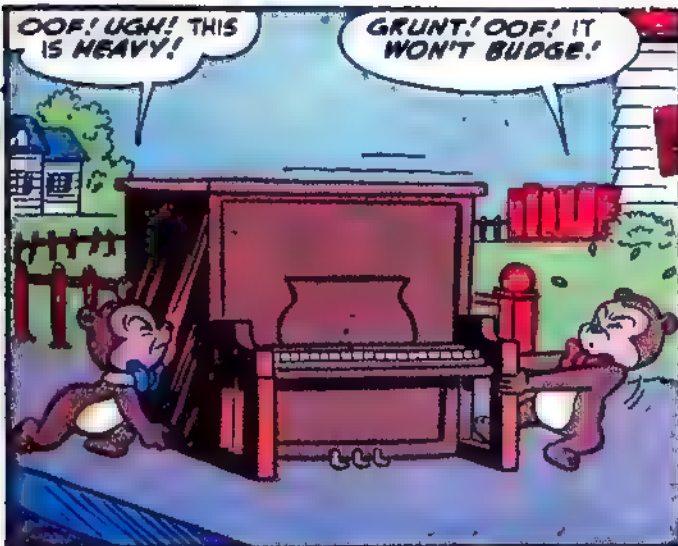














HI, FELLAS! THANKS A LOT FOR THE DANDY PRESENT! IT'S *JUST* WHAT I ALWAYS WANTED!

HUH?!

OMIGOSH, POLY! DANNY THINKS THE *PIANO* IS. THE PRESENT WE WERE GOING TO GIVE HIM!

NOW WHAT? IF WE TRY TO TAKE IT BACK HE'LL GET MAD AGAIN, AND THEN WE'LL NEVER GET IT INTO THE HOUSE!

RELAX, POLY! I HAVE A SCHEME!

I'LL TELL HIM THAT THE PIANO WON'T PLAY PROPERLY UNLESS HE LEAVES IT IN *OUR* HOUSE! HE'S DUMB ENOUGH TO FALL FOR ANYTHING!

GOOD! LET'S TRY IT!

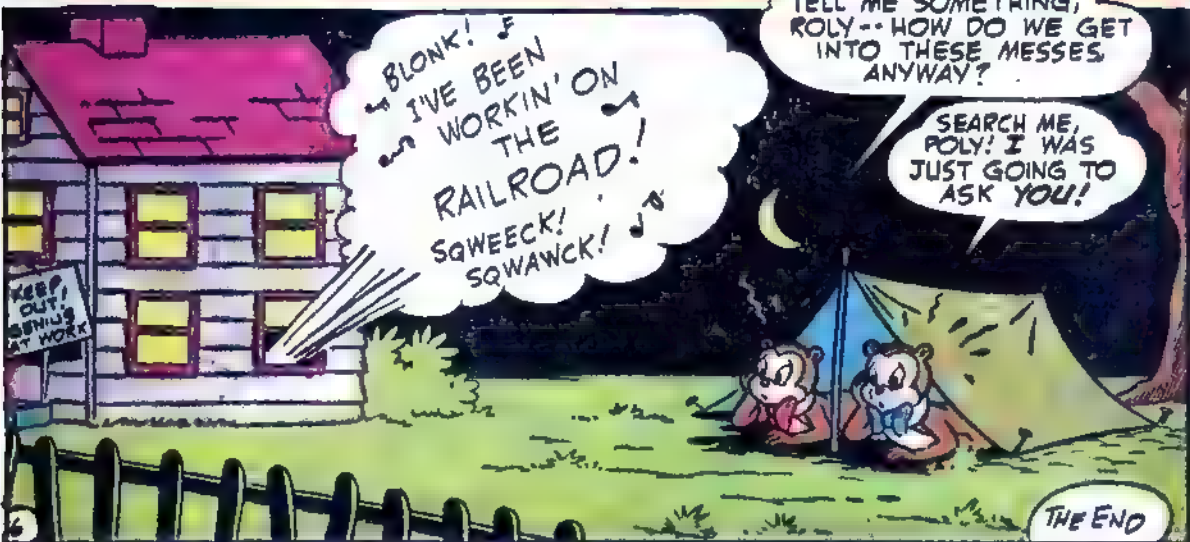
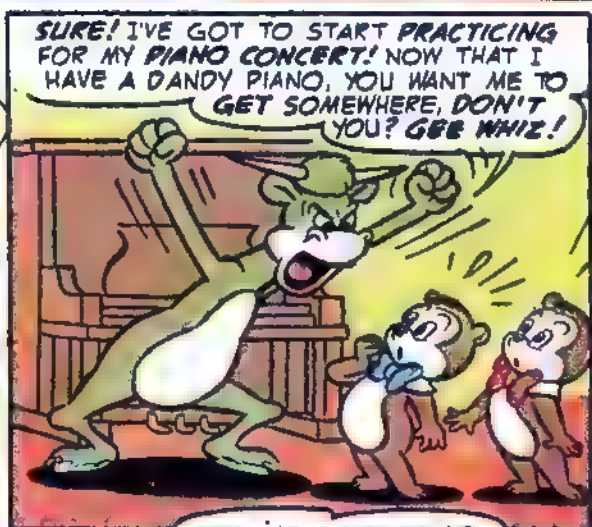
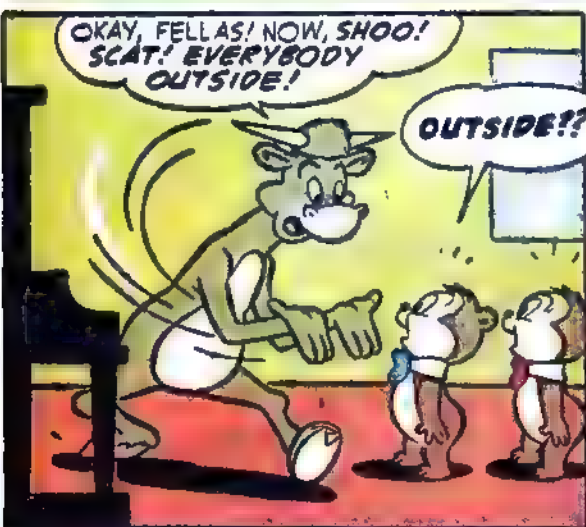
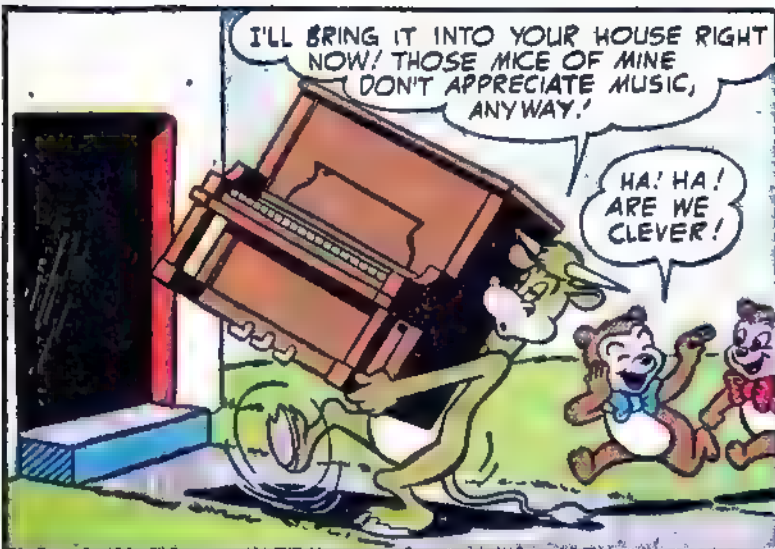
SAY, DANNY, OLD PAL! I THINK IT WOULD BE *MUCH* BETTER IF YOU LEFT YOUR PIANO IN *OUR* HOUSE!

IN *YOUR* HOUSE...?

SURE! YOU HAVE TOO MANY MICE DOWN IN YOUR SHACK! IF THEY START RUNNING AROUND INSIDE THAT SWELL PIANO, THEY MIGHT *BREAK* SOME OF THE WIRES!

TCH! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT...









THANKS, FOLKS!  
YOU MAKE ME  
VERY PROUD!

...BECAUSE YOU LIKE ME IN MY  
VERY OWN MAGAZINE! AND  
NOW, THE GREAT BIG  
**THIRD ISSUE**  
IS AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!  
I HOPE YOU'LL  
LOOK FOR IT!



DON'T FORGET  
I'M IN THE NEW  
MAGAZINE, TOO!  
--A BIG 52-PAGE  
JOB THAT GIVES  
ME PLENTY OF  
ROOM TO CHASE  
THAT SILLY  
PIG!



ON SALE  
EVERYWHERE!



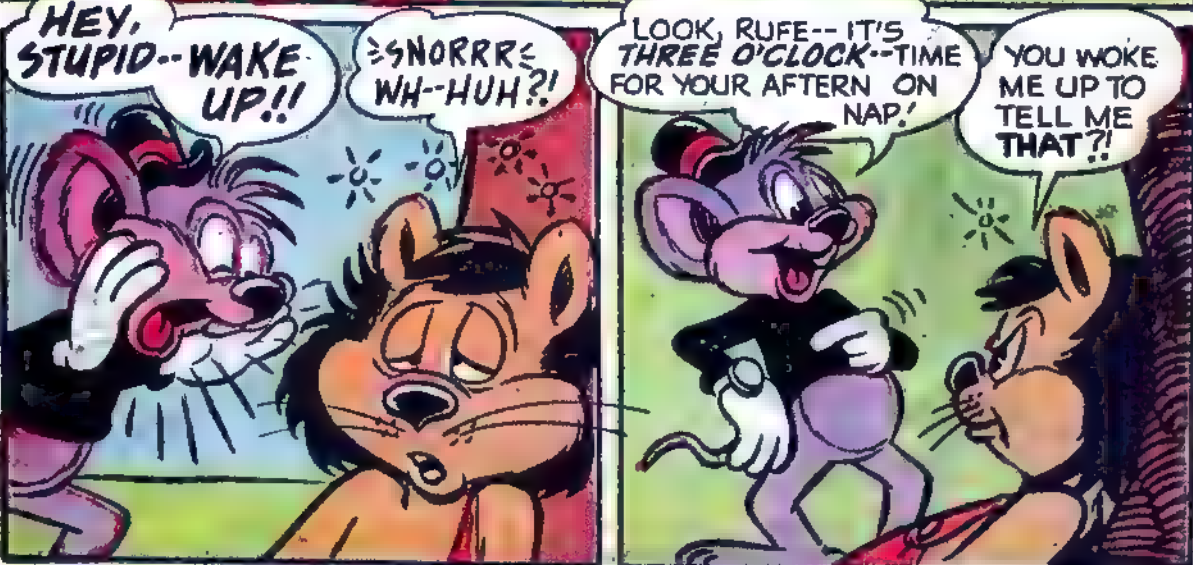


# J. RUFUS LION



SO! RUFUS IS HAVING HAPPY DREAMS, EH? I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT!

BZZZZ-AHHH  
ZZZZZZZZ--



HEY, STUPID--WAKE UP!!

SNORRR  
WH-HUH?!

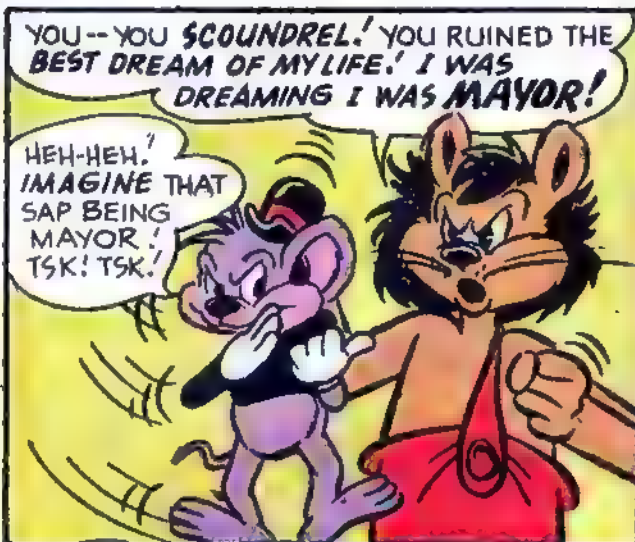
LOOK, RUFUS-- IT'S THREE O'CLOCK--TIME FOR YOUR AFTERN ON NAP!

YOU WOKE ME UP TO TELL ME THAT?!



YOU--YOU **SCOUNDREL!** YOU RUINED THE **BEST DREAM OF MY LIFE!** I WAS **DREAMING I WAS MAYOR!**

HEH-HEH!  
IMAGINE THAT  
SAP BEING  
MAYOR!  
TSK! TSK!



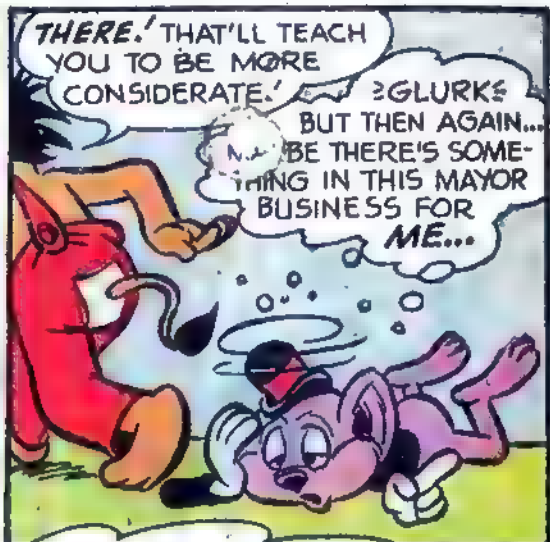
LOOK, PAL-- WHY JUST **DREAM**  
ABOUT BEING MAYOR WHEN YOU  
CAN **REALLY BE** MAYOR?

ME--MAYOR??  
IS IT  
POSSIBLE..?

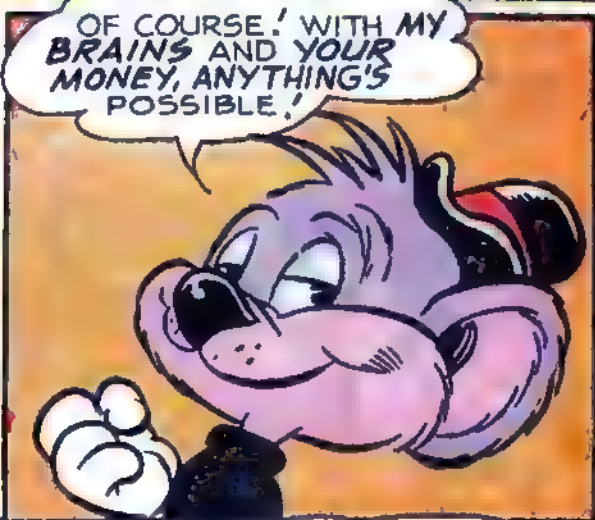


**THERE!** THAT'LL TEACH  
YOU TO BE MORE  
CONSIDERATE!

GLURKS  
BUT THEN AGAIN...  
MAYBE THERE'S SOME-  
THING IN THIS MAYOR  
BUSINESS FOR  
ME...

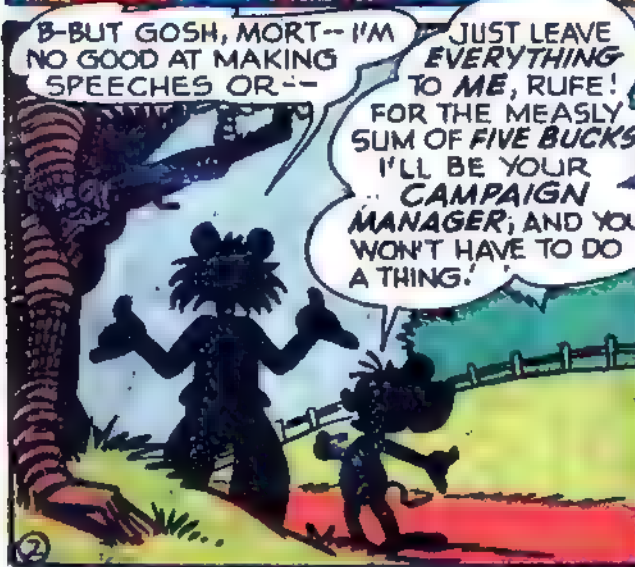


OF COURSE! WITH MY  
**BRAINS AND YOUR**  
**MONEY, ANYTHING'S**  
**POSSIBLE!**



B-BUT GOSH, MORT-- I'M  
NO GOOD AT MAKING  
SPEECHES OR--

JUST LEAVE  
**EVERYTHING**  
TO ME, RUF!  
FOR THE MEASLY  
SUM OF FIVE BUCKS,  
I'LL BE YOUR  
**CAMPAIGN**  
**MANAGER,** AND YOU  
WON'T HAVE TO DO  
A THING!

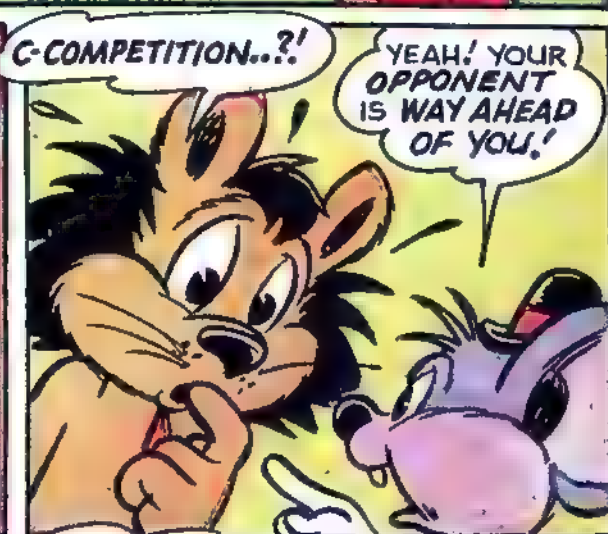
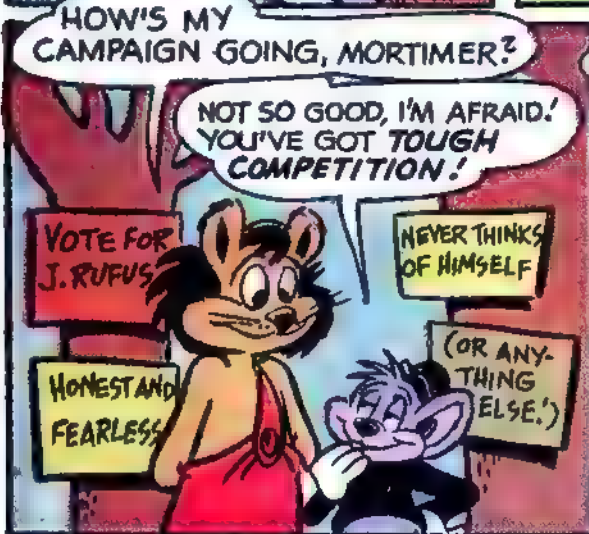
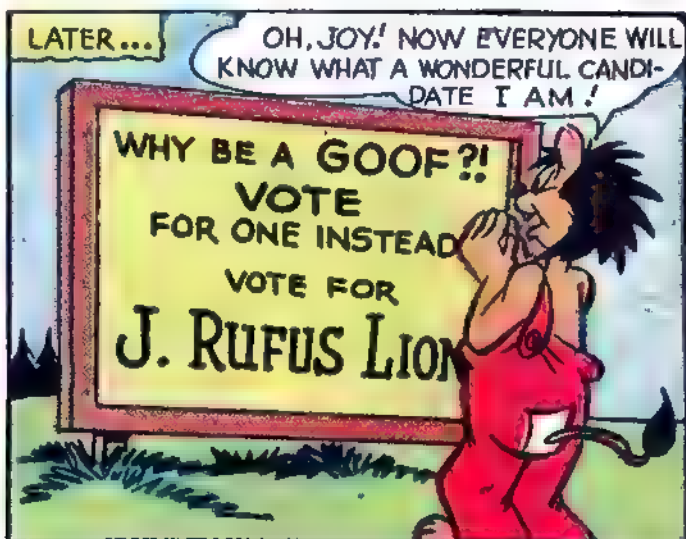
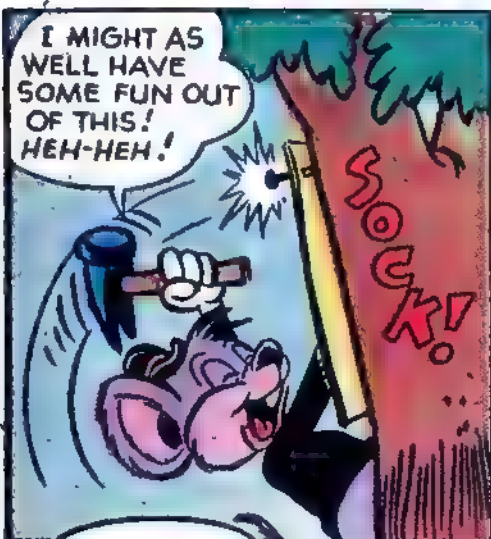


I'LL BE THE MAYOR, **W**  
OH, TIDDLE-DE-DEE!  
AND EVERYONE WILL LOOK UP  
TO ME!

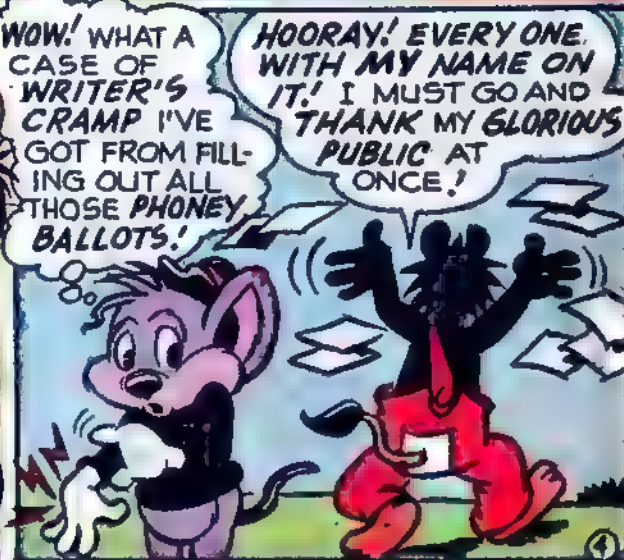
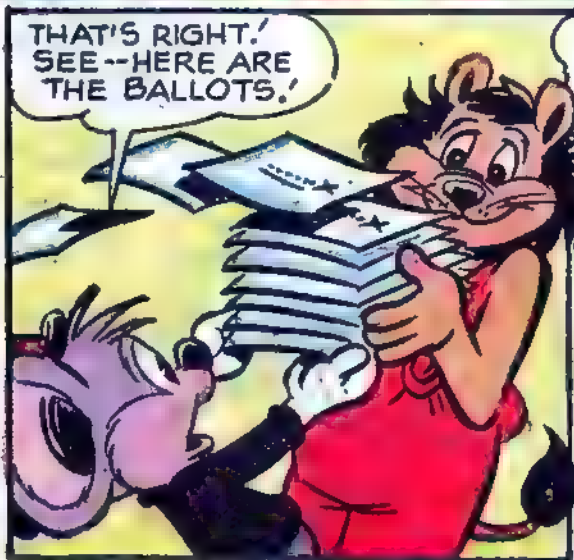
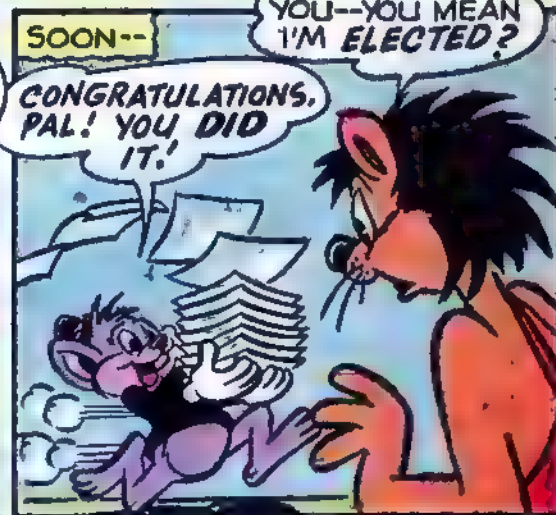
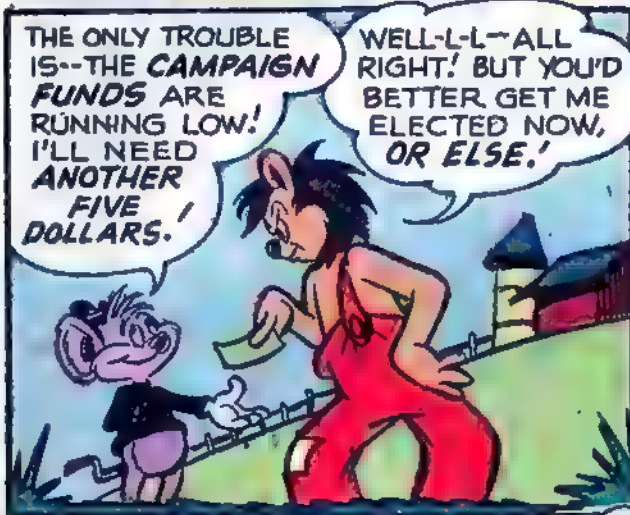
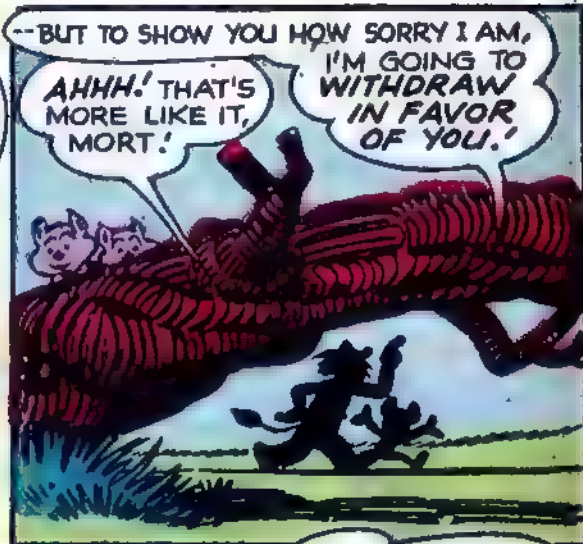
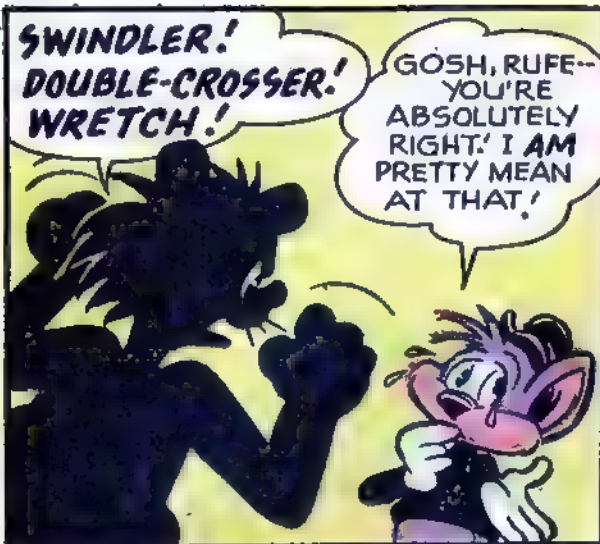
SHREWD ISN'T  
HE?!



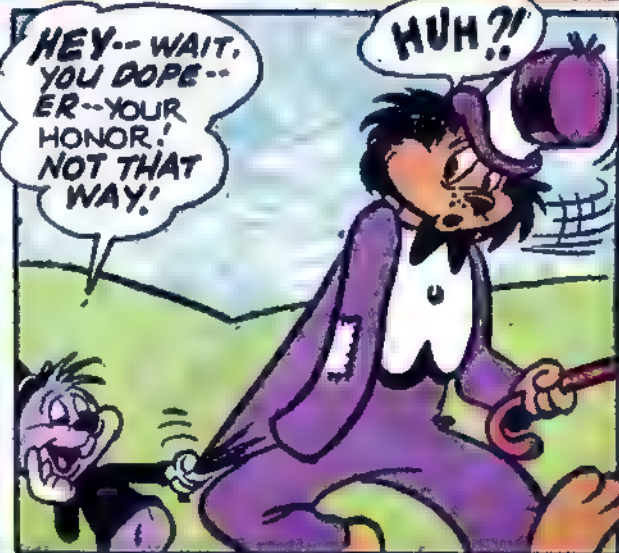
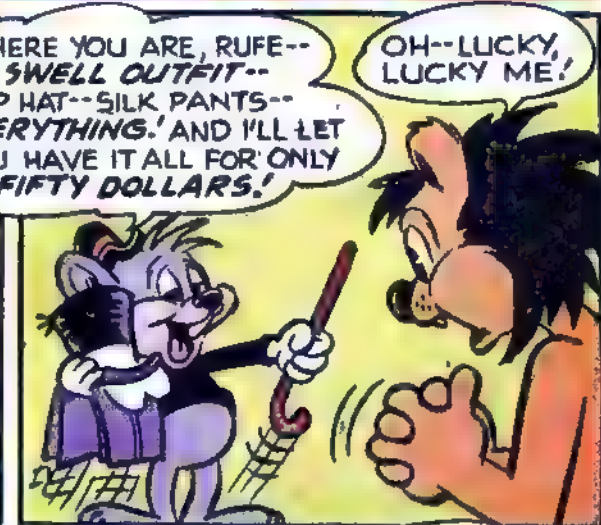
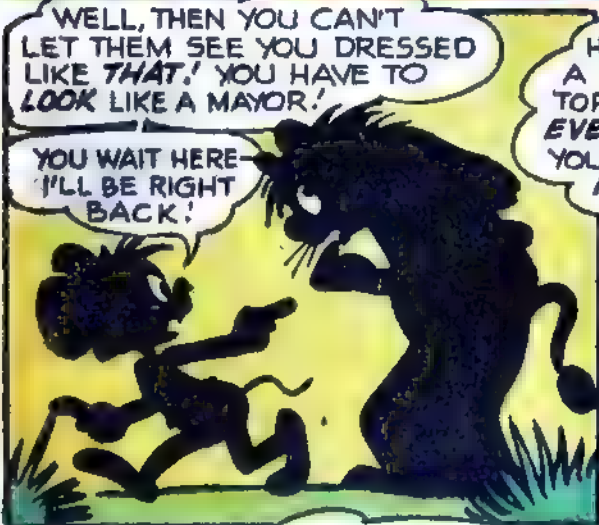
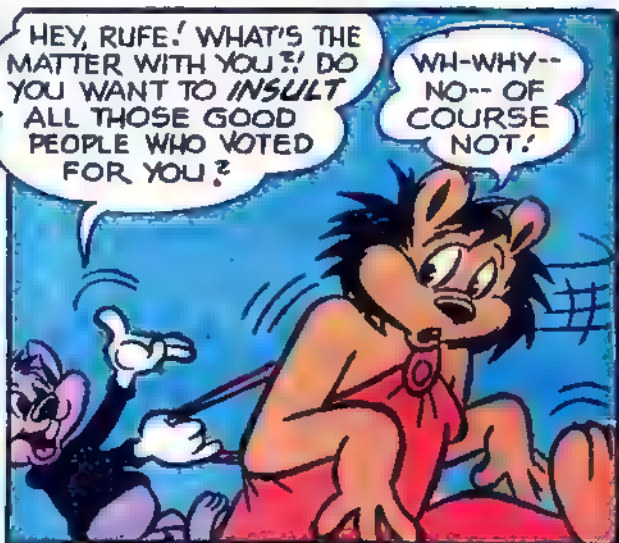
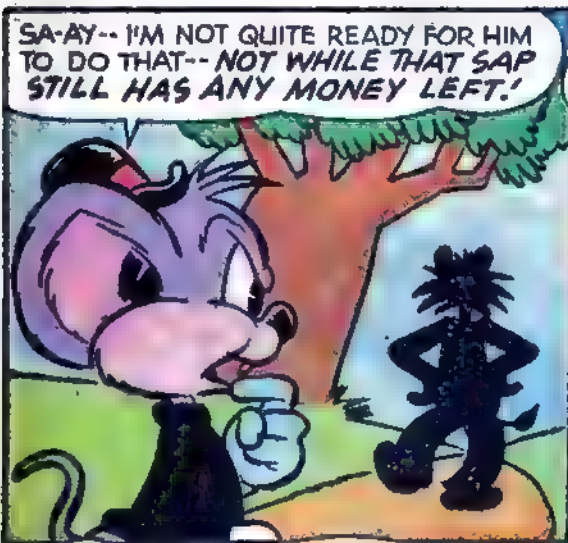




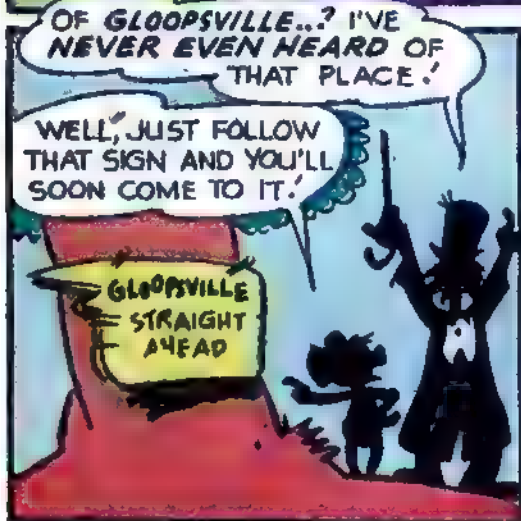
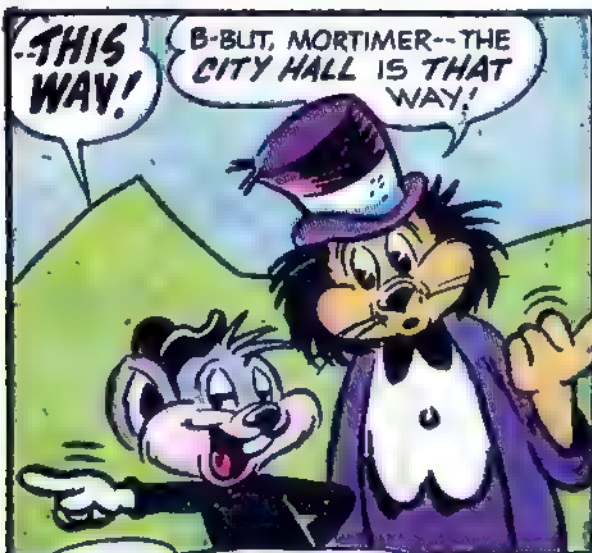




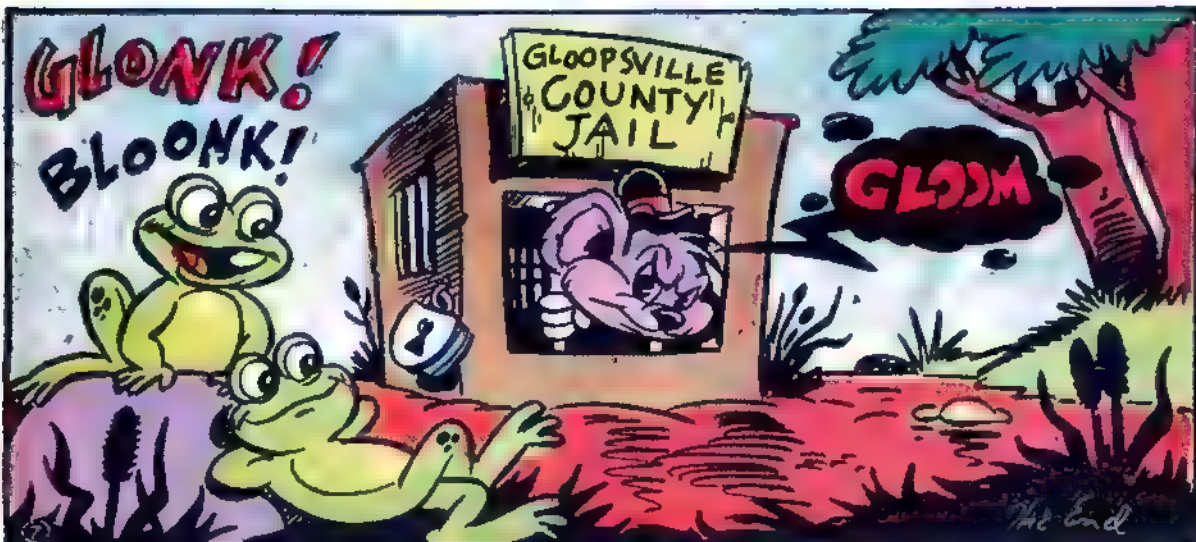
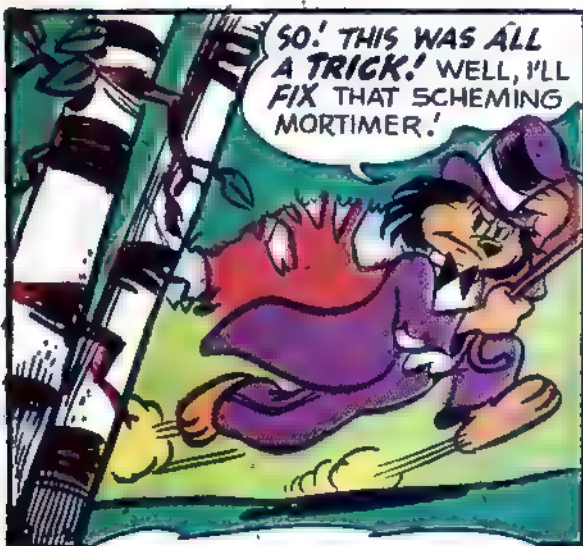














# Bazooka Pals! Get these Air-Combat Goggles



**Only 10¢**  
PLUS  
5 Penny Bazooka Wrappers  
or  
1 Big Bazooka (5¢) Wrapper

These goggles are exactly like those worn by soldiers and airmen in training for combat. Swell for fast bike riding — protect you against wind, rain and dust. See more clearly through haze and glare.



Young  
America's  
Favorite



Comics!

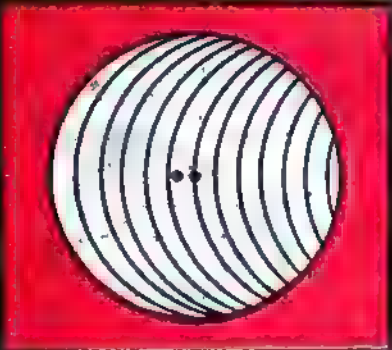
Just mail 10¢ and 5 Penny Bazooka wrappers, or one Big Bazooka wrapper and 10¢, to  
BAZOOKA, Dept. R, Box 100, Brooklyn 32,  
N. Y. Get your goggles now—they're swell.  
Offer expires July 1, 1950.

Prizes **2 BIG CHEWS 1¢**  
Made by the Makers of Topps Chewing Gum



# FUN an' Fact

AS A TEST OF YOUR SENSE OF BALANCE, CAN YOU GUESS WHICH DOT IS IN THE TRUE CENTER OF THIS CIRCLE? NO MEASURING ALLOWED!



SOME PEOPLE WHO ARE COLOR-BLIND SEE COLOR ONLY AS BLACK AND WHITE... IN WORLD WAR II, THE ARMY AIR FORCE EMPLOYED SUCH MEN BECAUSE THEY COULD SPOT CAMOUFLAGED TARGETS WHICH USED COLOR TO CONFUSE PERSONS WITH NORMAL SIGHT!



THE POTATO IS THE MOST POPULAR VEGETABLE IN THE UNITED STATES.

**ANNIE GRAM**

CAN YOU ADD THIS LETTER TO THE LETTERS OF THE WORD BELOW, MIX 'EM UP, AND SPELL ANOTHER WORD? NO FAIR PEEKING AT THE ANSWER!

P O E T

Answer → 200hp

**PRESIDENT** *patter*

John Adams

SECOND PRESIDENT

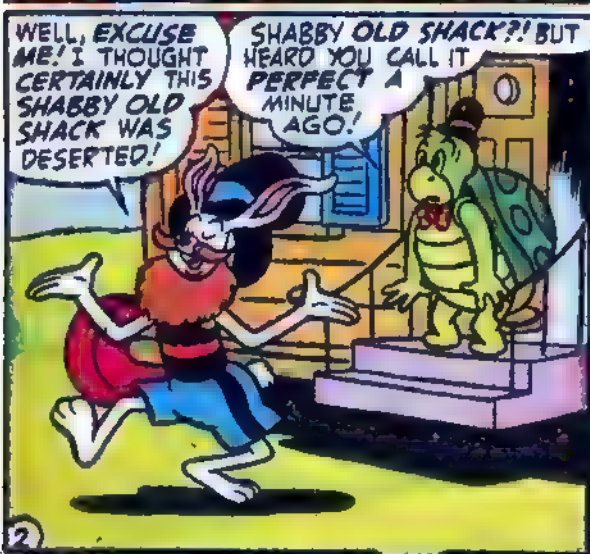
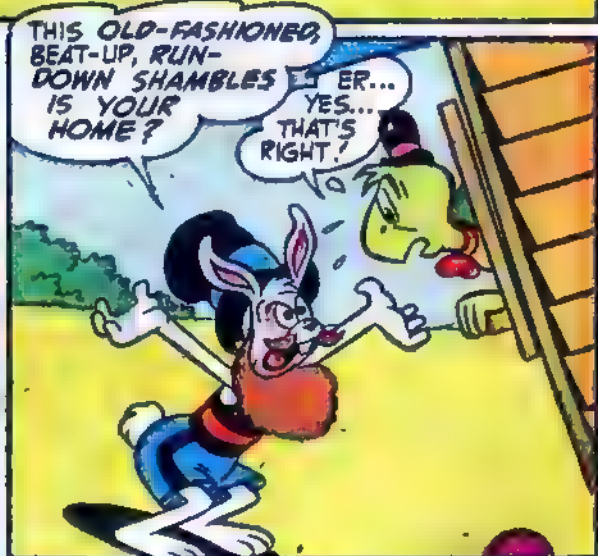
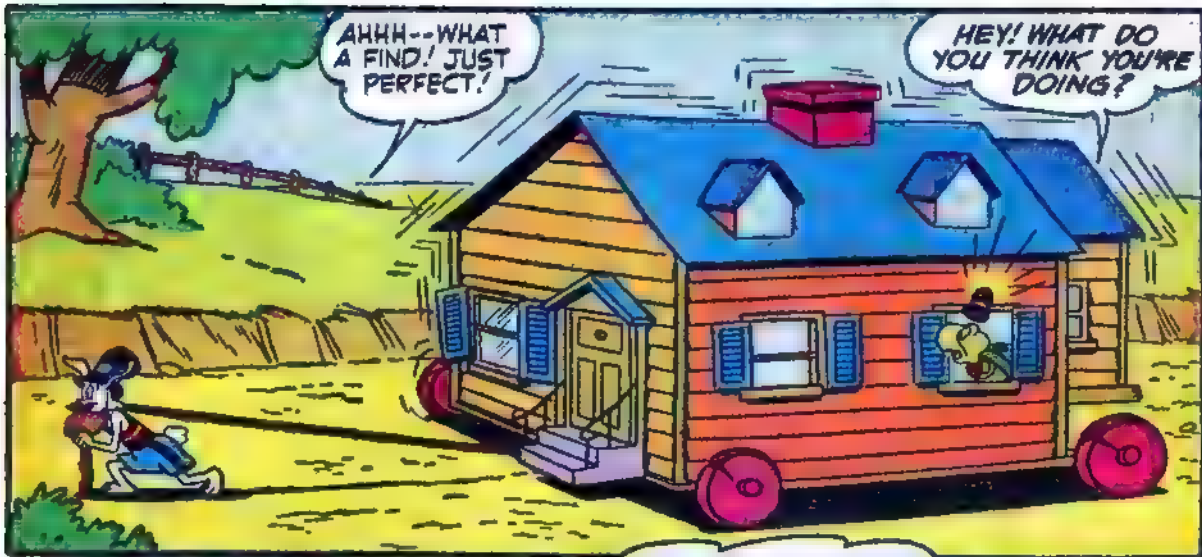
JOHN ADAMS WAS BORN IN MASSACHUSETTS ON OCTOBER 30, 1735... HE WAS THE FIRST PRESIDENT TO LIVE IN WASHINGTON, AND HE LIVED TO SEE HIS SON, JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, INAUGURATED AS SIXTH PRESIDENT.



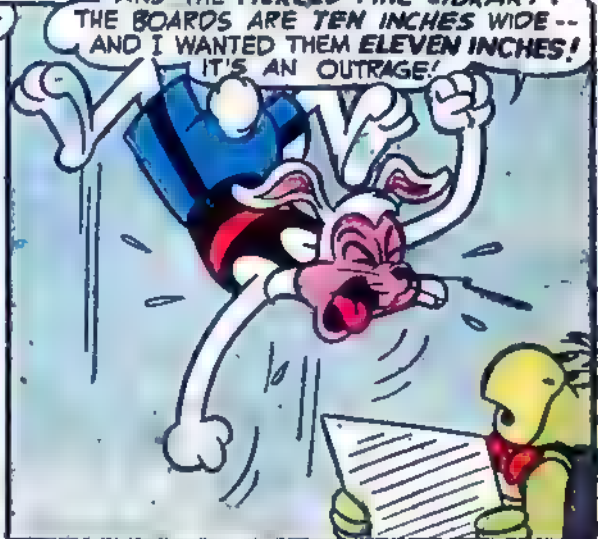
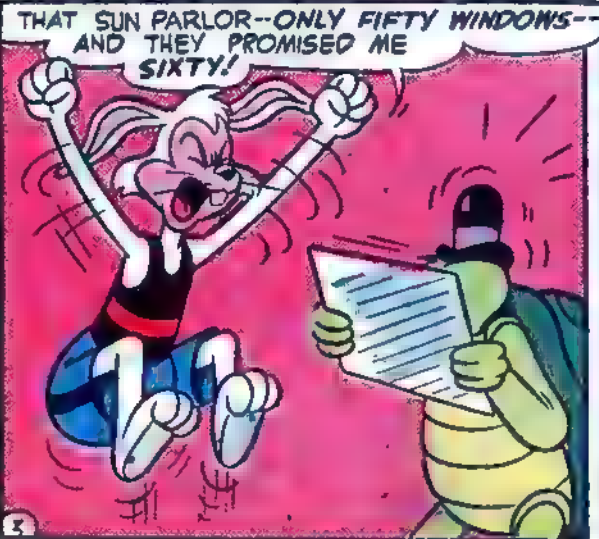
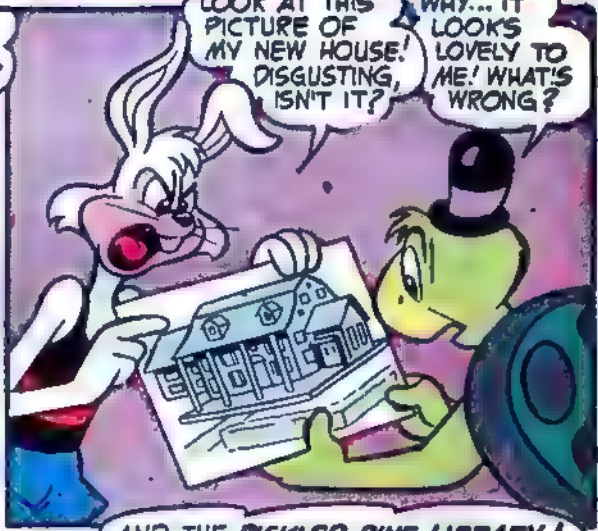
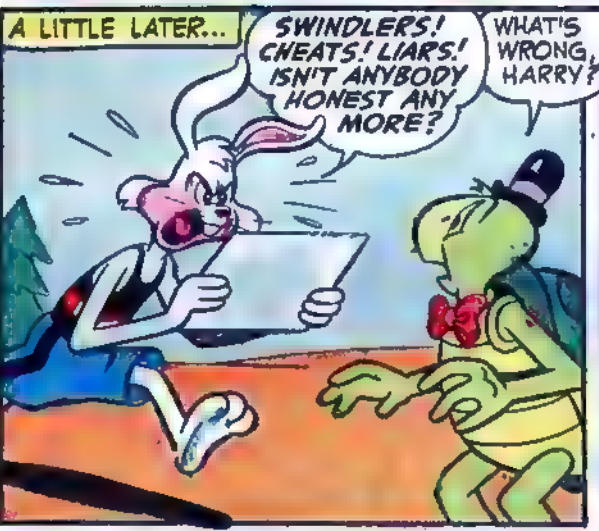
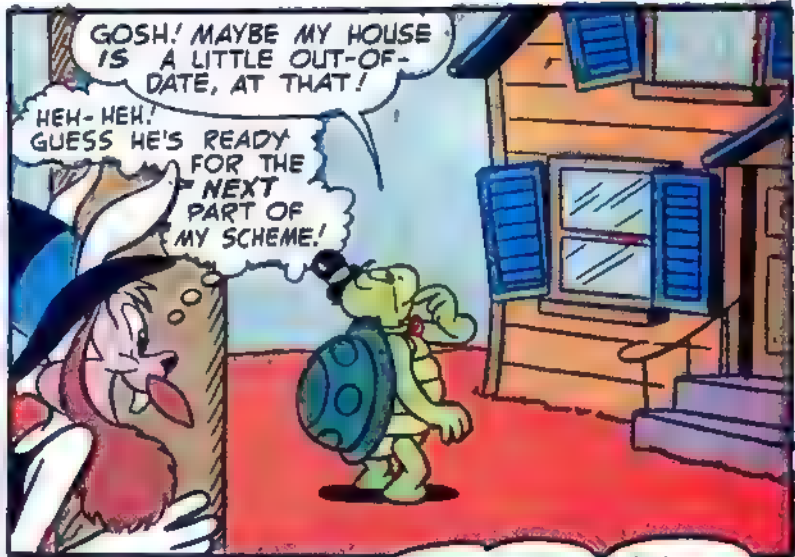
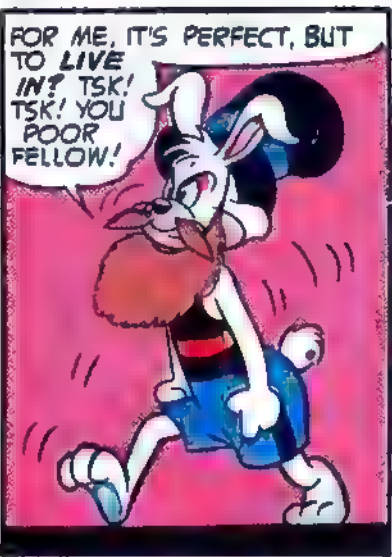
# THE TORTOISE AND THE HARE



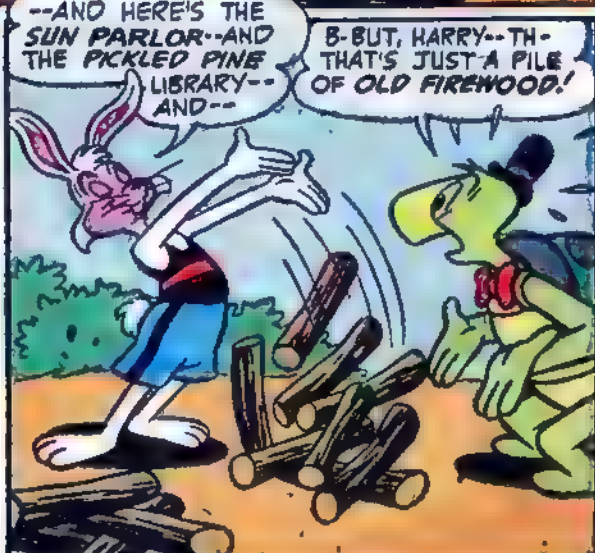
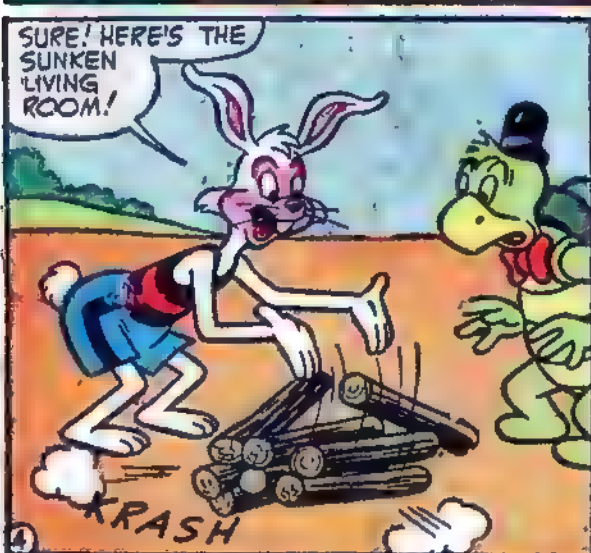
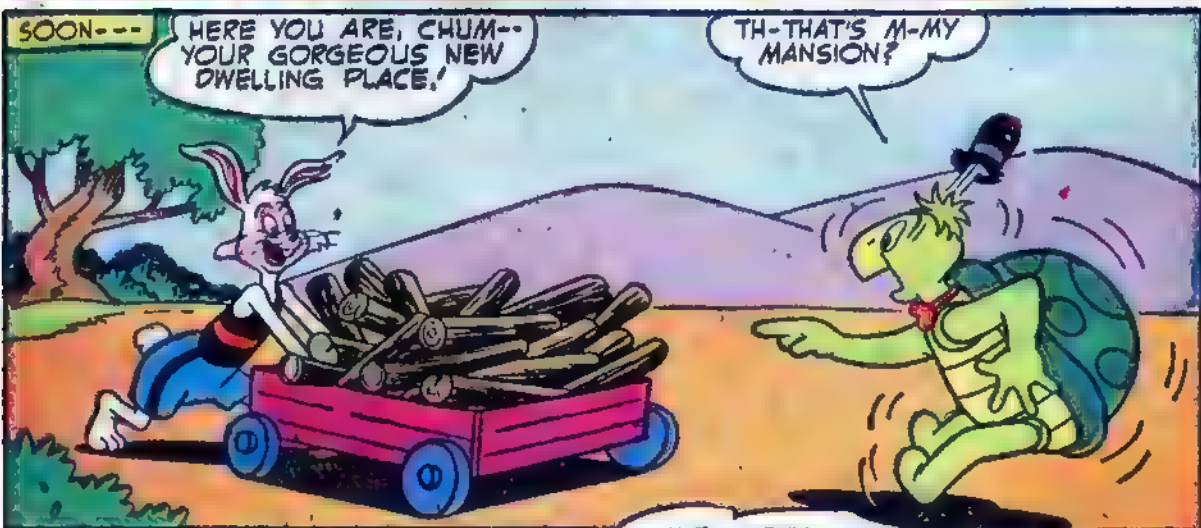
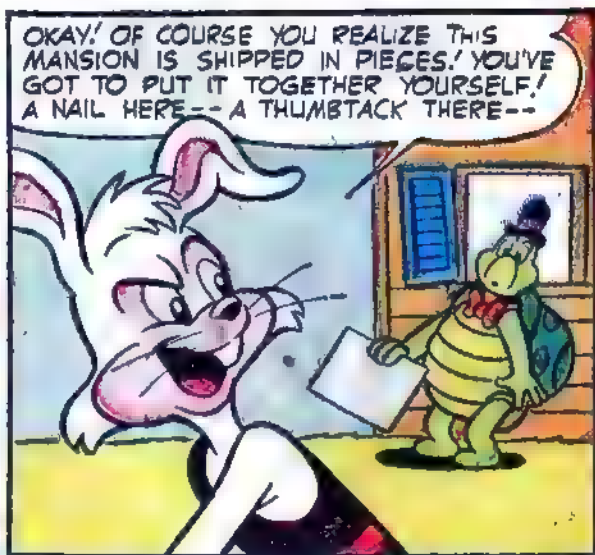
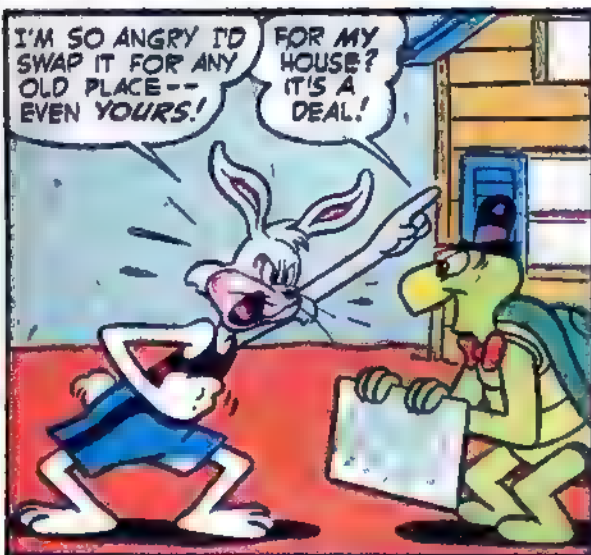




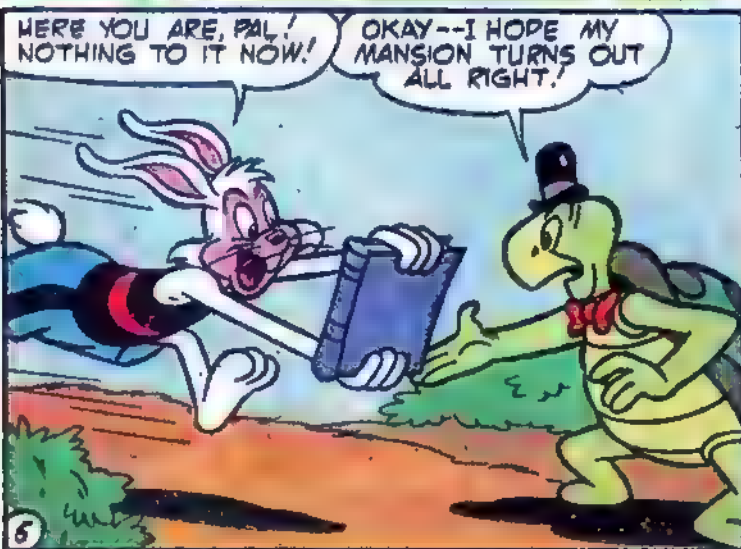
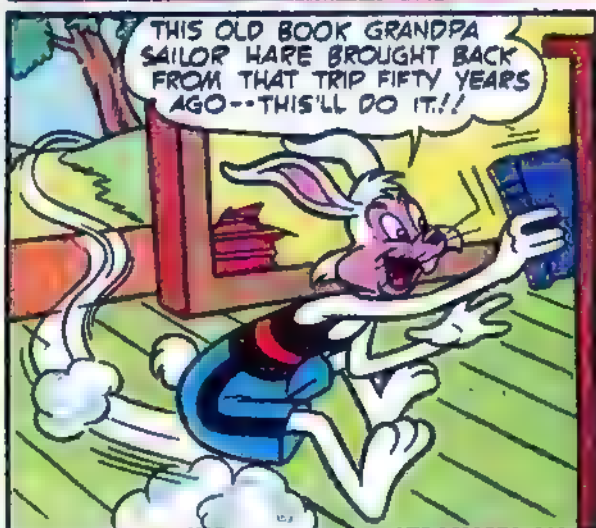
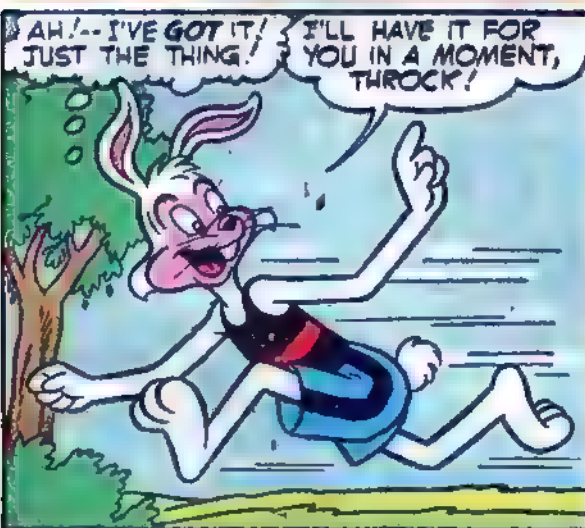
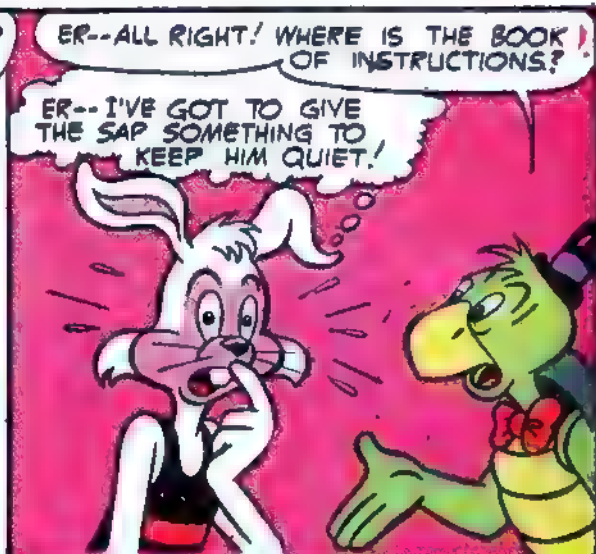
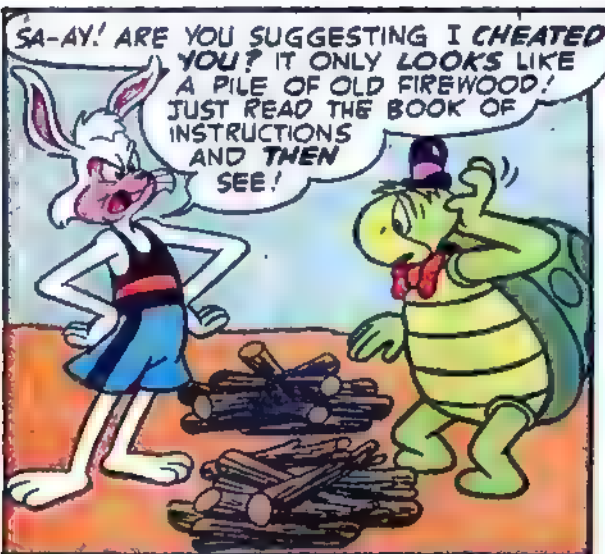




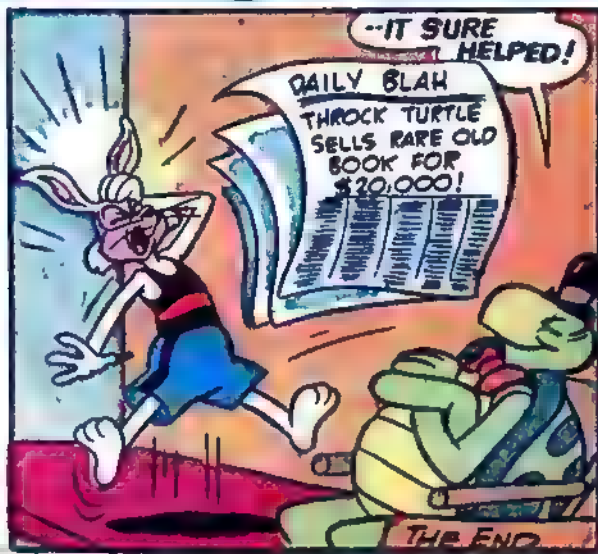
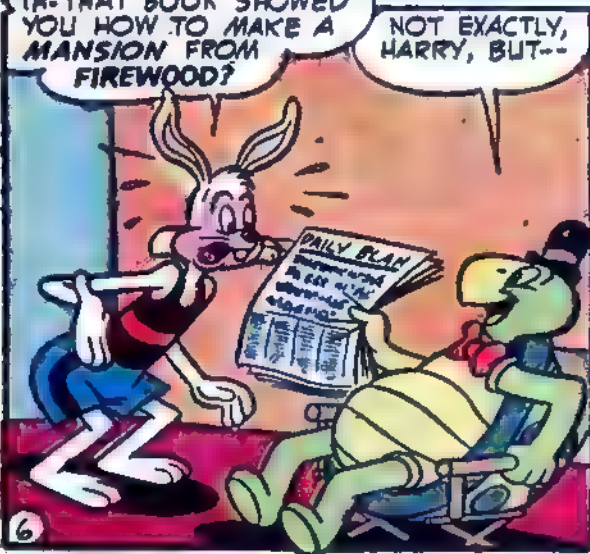
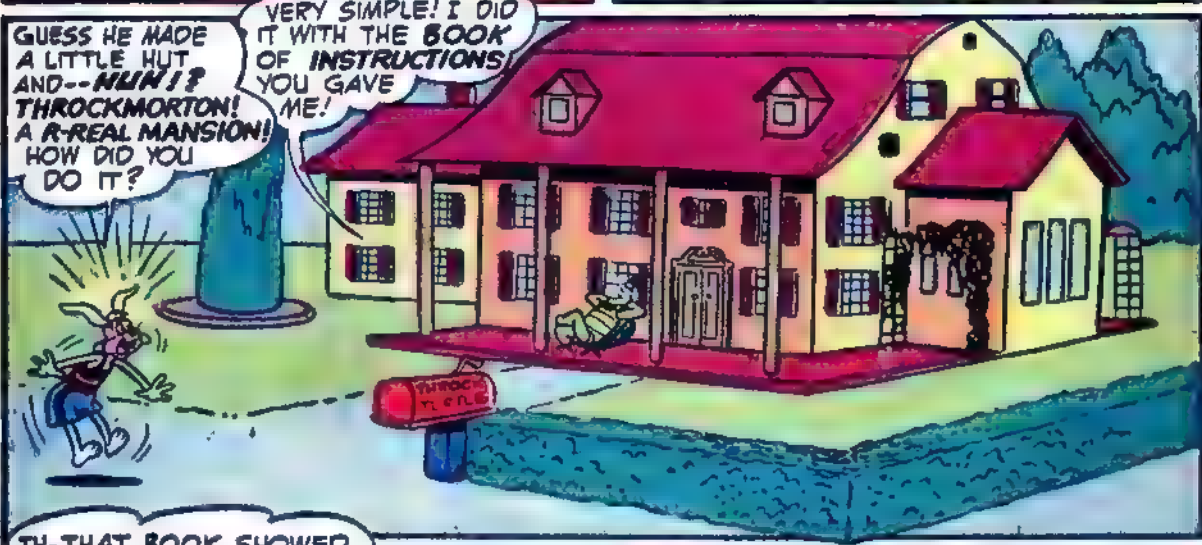
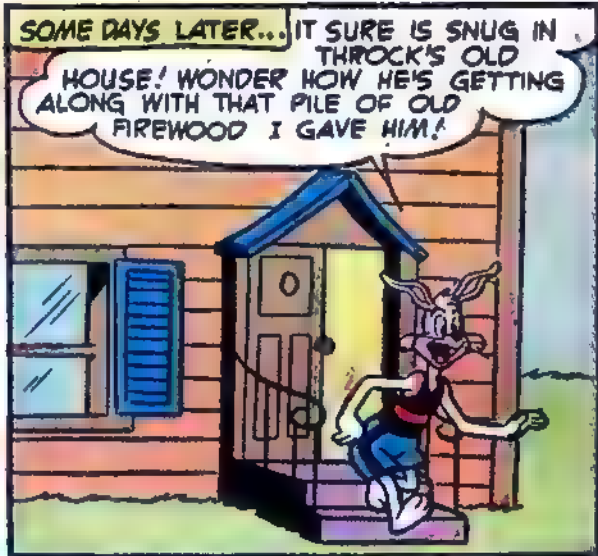
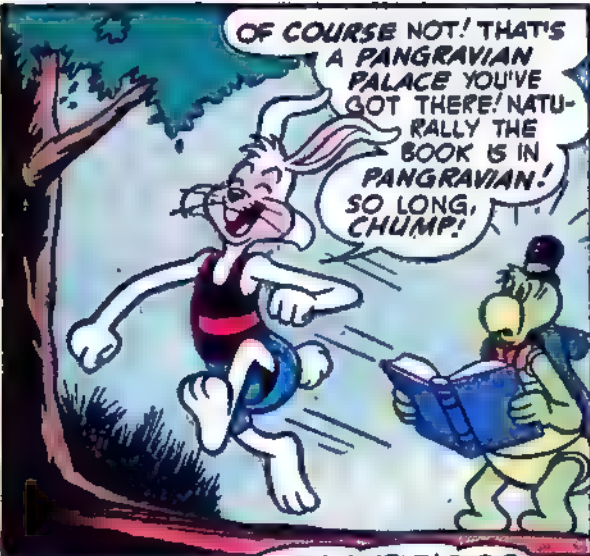














# FUN'S APOPPIN'

COMIC CAVALCADE IS  
FULL OF LAUGHS FROM  
COVER TO COVER!

— AND IT'S A GREAT BIG  
76 PAGE MAGAZINE, TOO!

AND  
LOOK WHO'S  
IN IT!

I'M GONNA  
RUSH DOWN TO  
MY FAVORITE  
NEWSSTAND FOR  
MY COPY  
RIGHT NOW!

ALL YOUR  
FAVORITE  
ANIMAL  
CHARACTERS!

GEE WHIZ...  
I WISH  
I COULD  
READ!

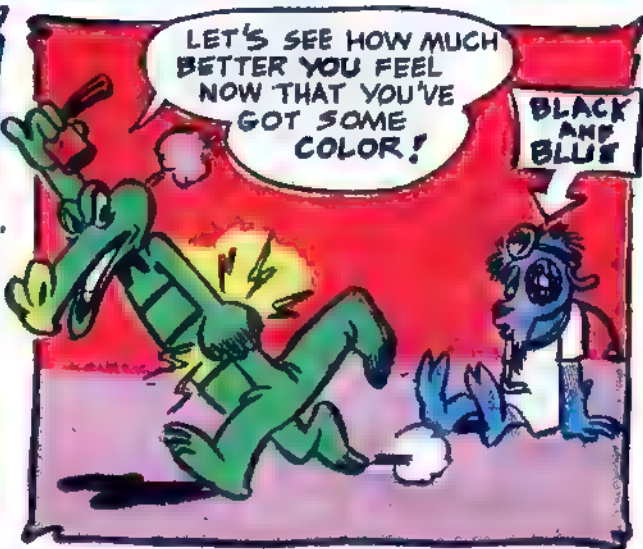
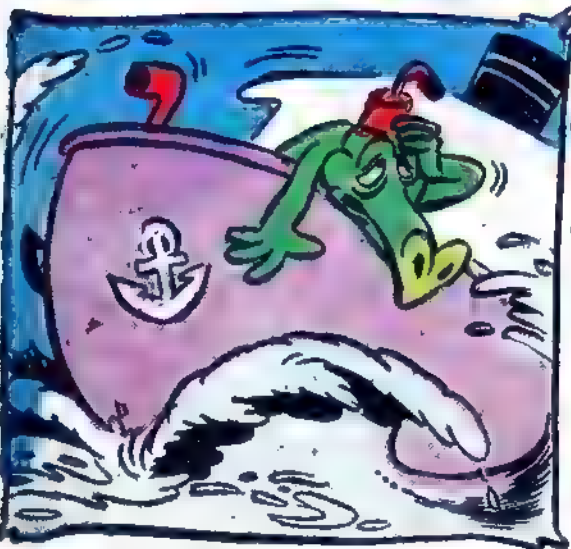
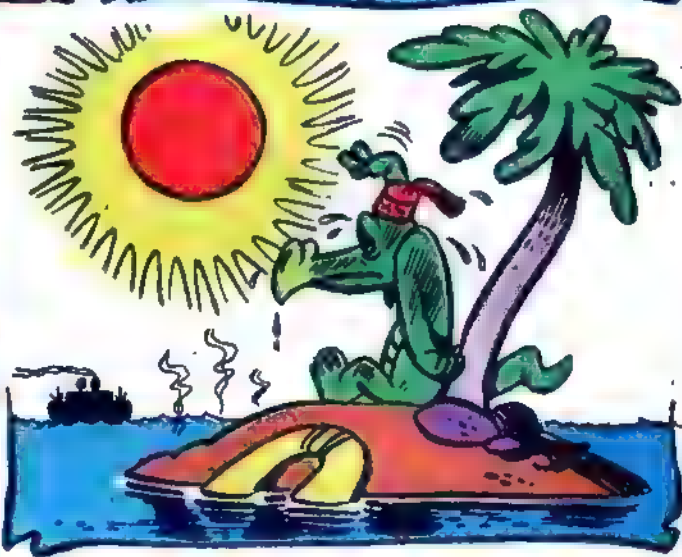
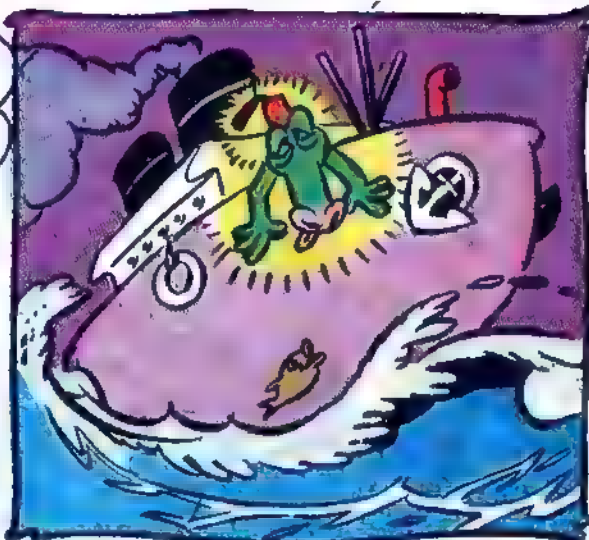
On Sale  
Everywhere!





# ALI GATOR

YOUR LOOKING WHITE AS A GHOST, ALI! TAKE A SEA VOYAGE! IT WILL GIVE YOU COLOR!





# JOE KANGAROO

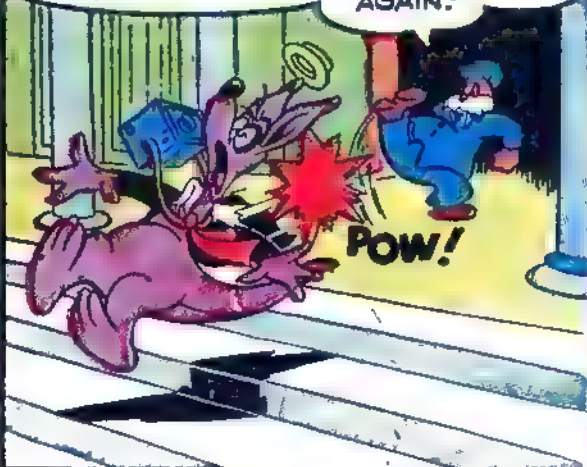
MEOWWW  
MEEYOWWW  
MEOWR!

SO YOU'RE  
THE CAT,  
EH!

PHOTOGRAPHERS  
KEEP OUT



NO PHOTOGRAPHERS ALLOWED! SCRAM!  
AND DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU HERE  
AGAIN!



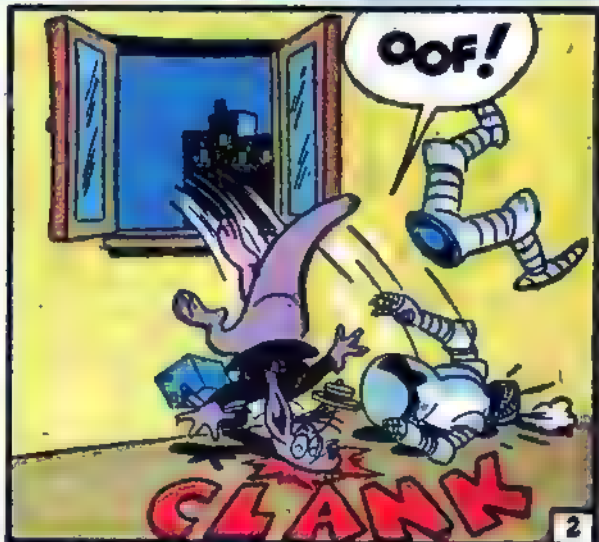
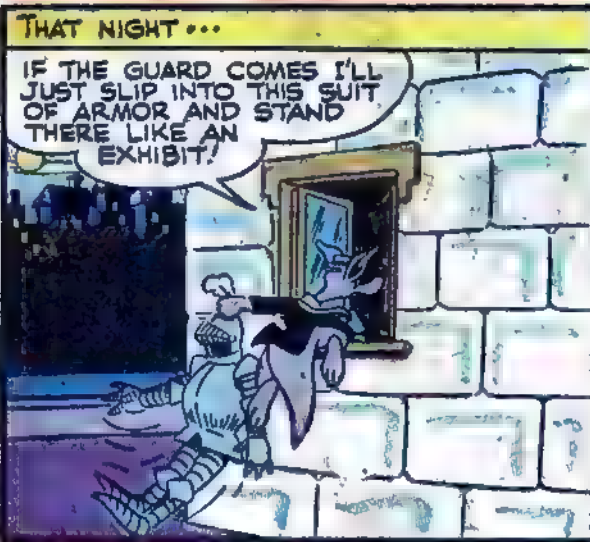
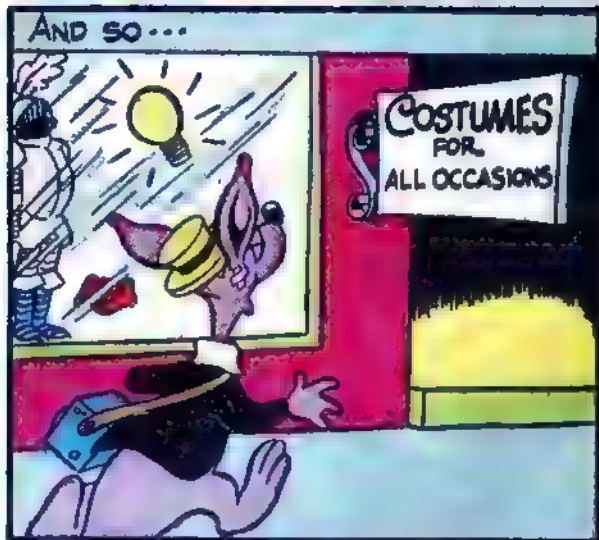
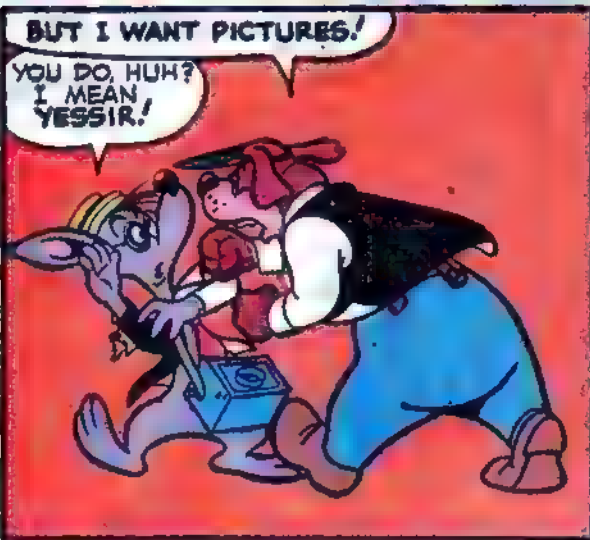
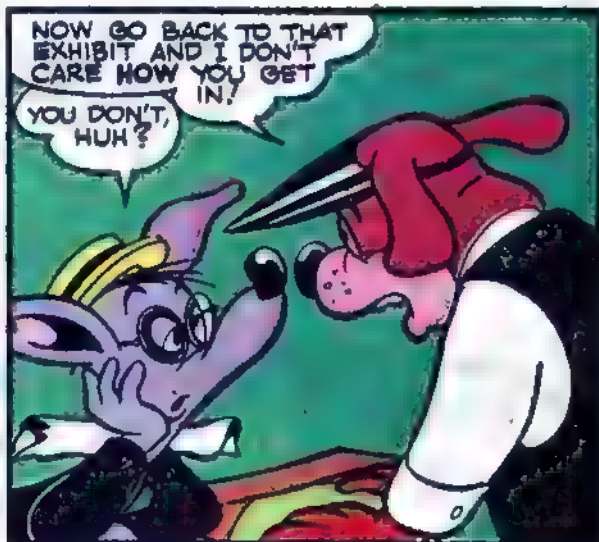
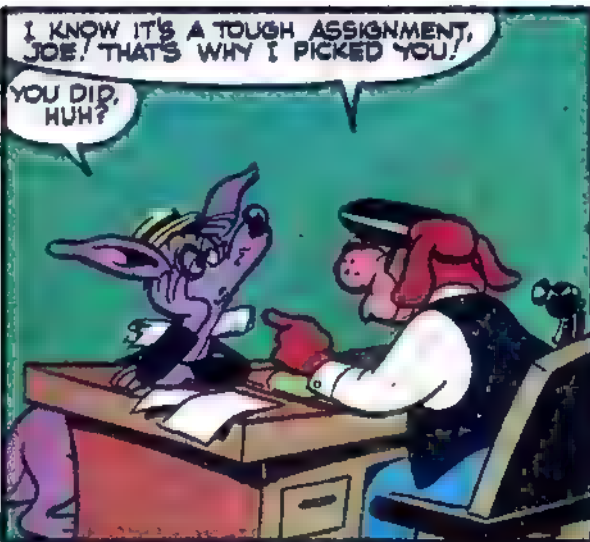
MOMENTS LATER...

BOSS, S-SOMETHING TELLS  
ME THEY D-DIDN'T W-WANT  
ME TO T-TAKE PICTURES  
OF THAT EXHIBIT!

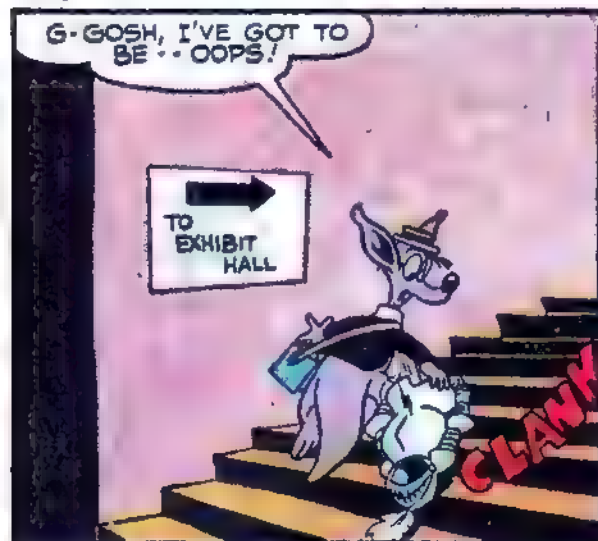
NOW  
WHERE'D  
YOU GET  
THAT  
IDEA?



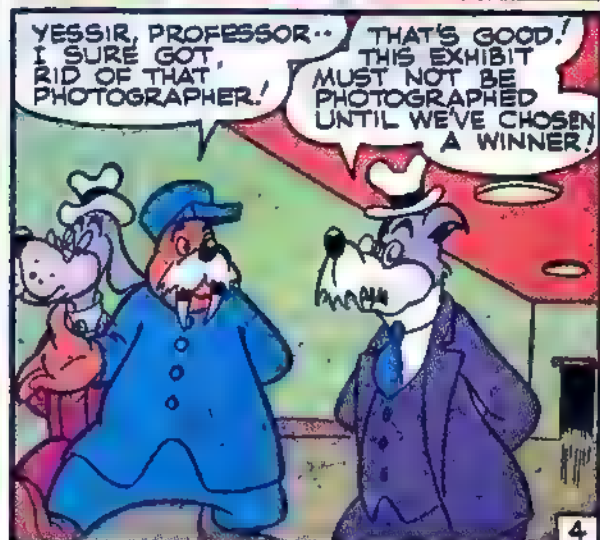
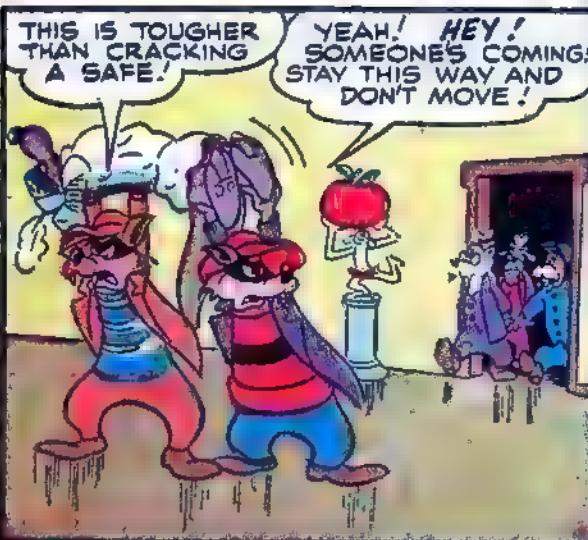
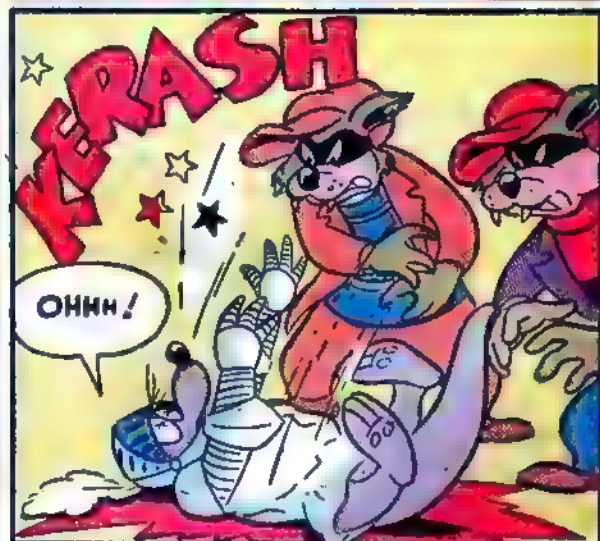
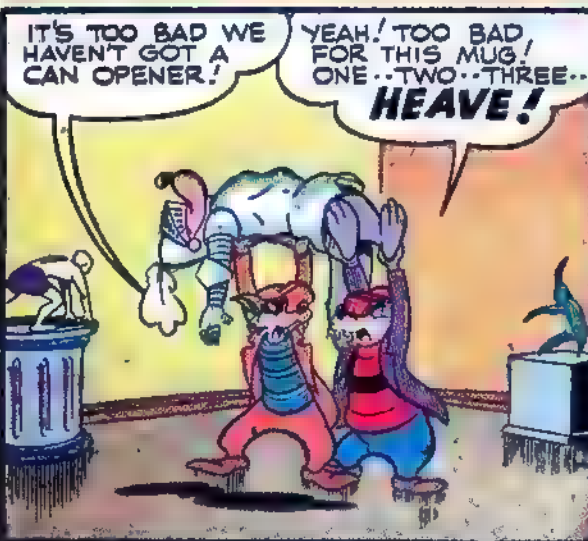
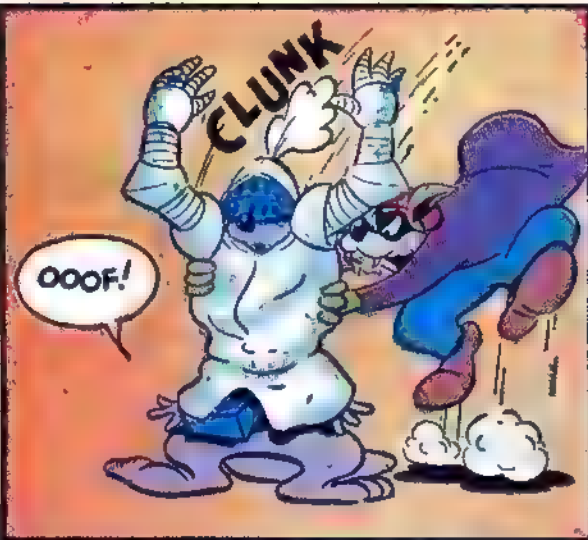




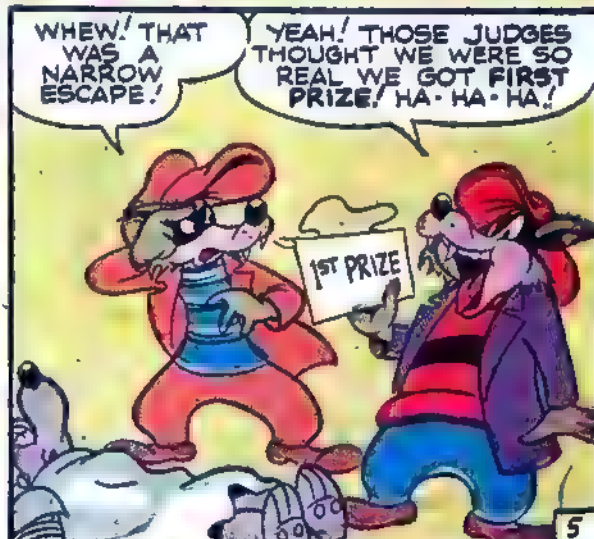
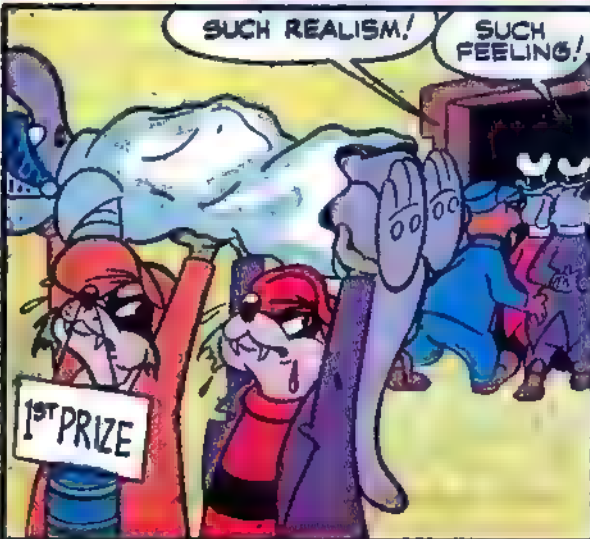
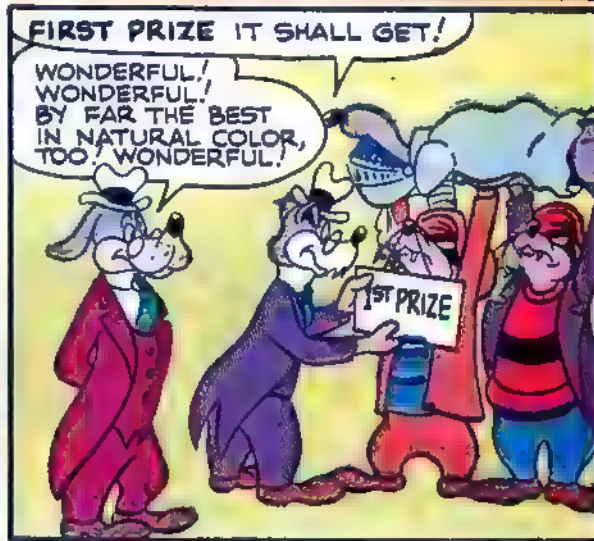
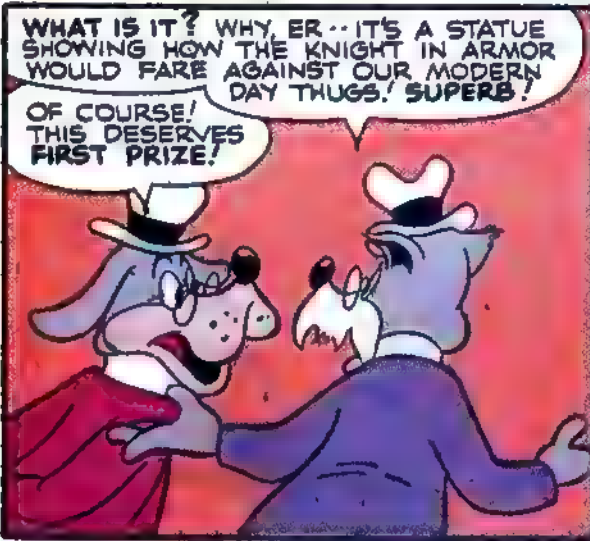
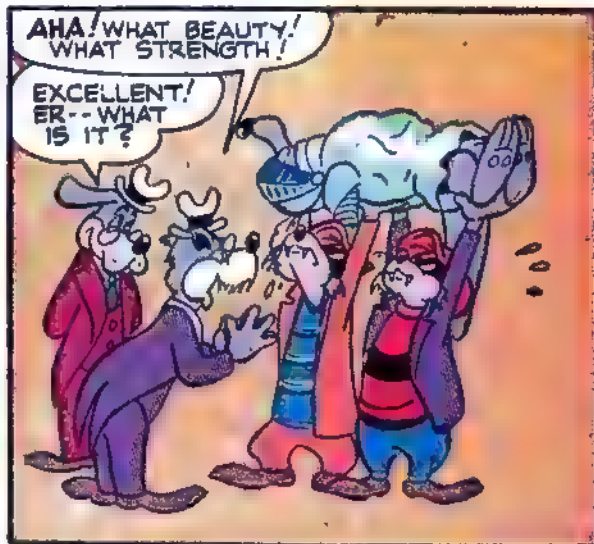
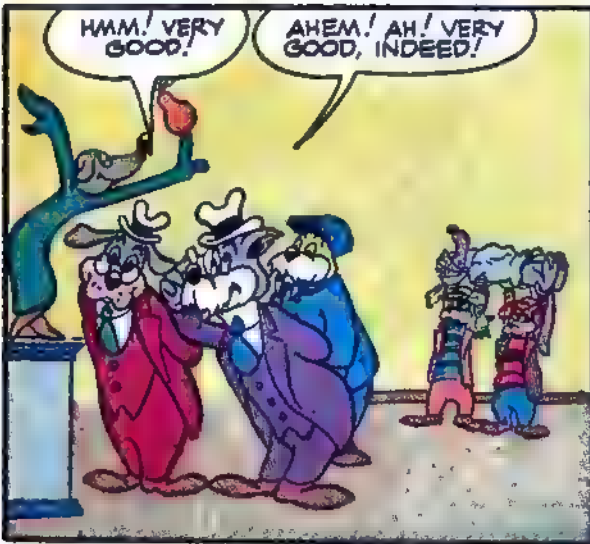




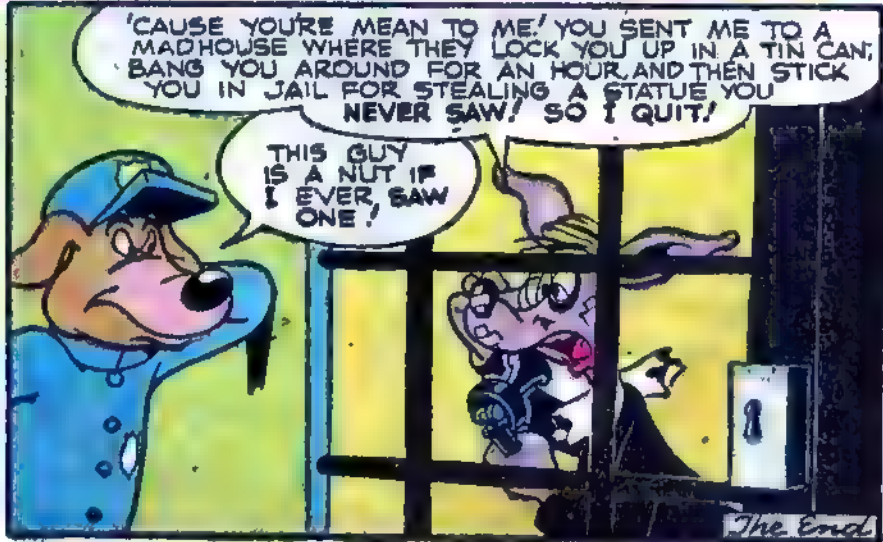
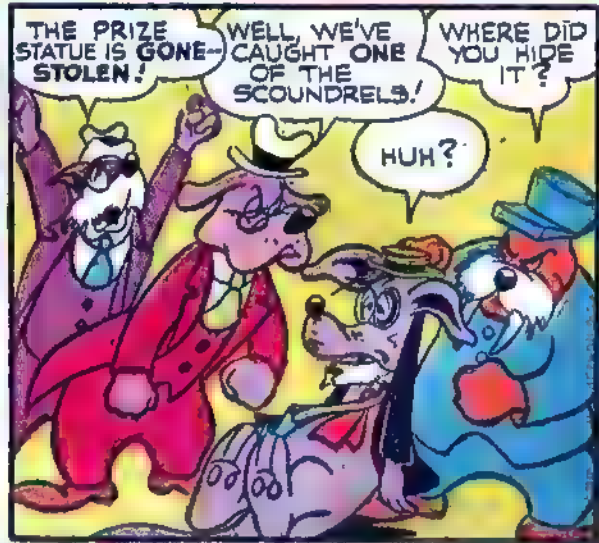
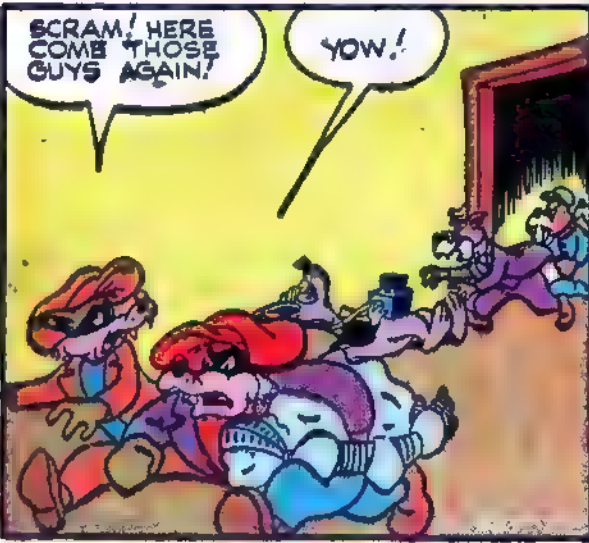
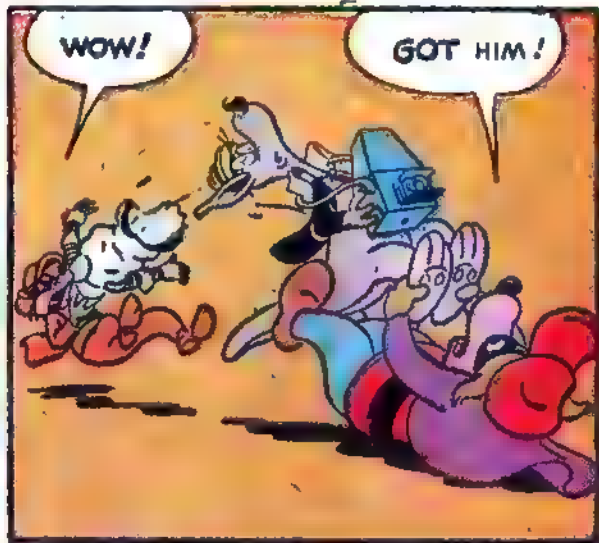
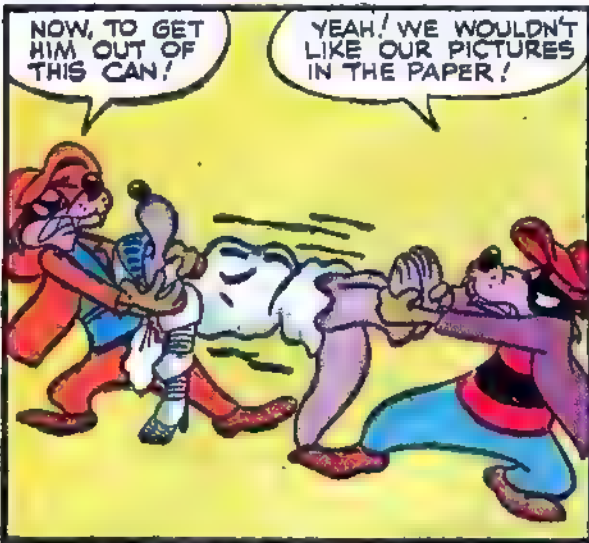
















# LITTLE ARTHUR'S *Surprise* CARTOON!

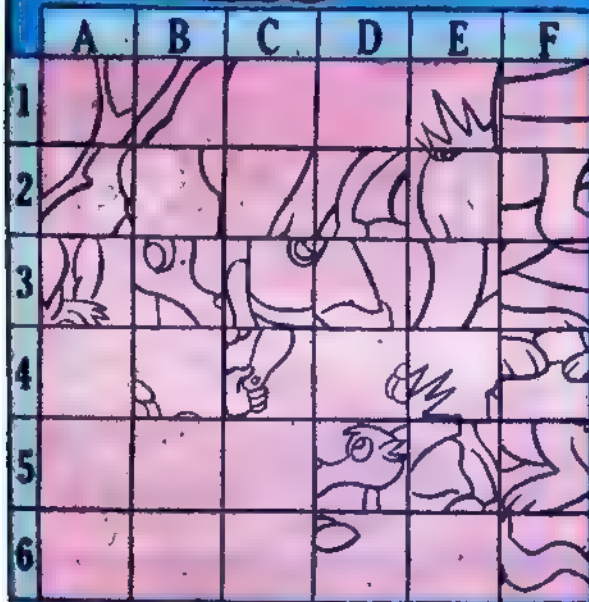


Diagram 1

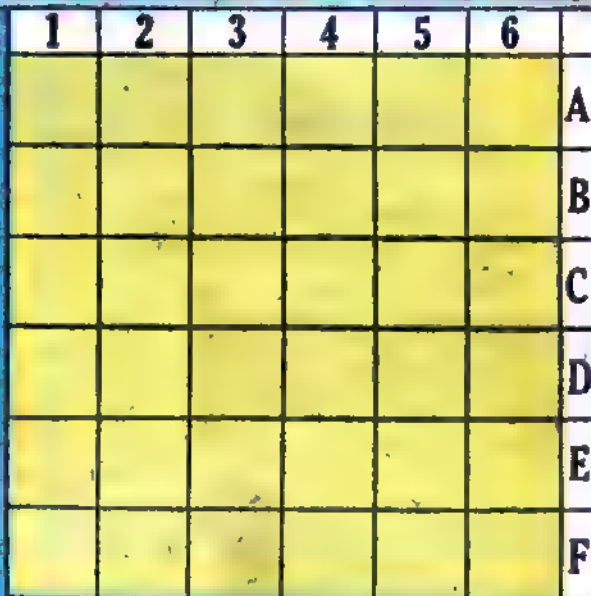


Diagram 2

"IT'S A SHOE HORN! JUNIOR'S BEEN PUTTING ON WEIGHT!"

EVEN IF YOU'RE NOT AN ARTIST, YOU CAN DRAW A SURPRISE CARTOON IN DIAGRAM 2 TO ILLUSTRATE THE TITLE BOX IF YOU JUST FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE DIRECTIONS: BEGINNING WITH SQUARE 1-A OF DIAGRAM 1, COPY THE LINES YOU FIND THERE INTO SQUARE 1-A OF DIAGRAM 2. THEN DO THE SAME FOR SQUARES 1-B... 1-C... AND SO ON, UNTIL YOU'VE FINISHED THE TOP ROW. COPY THE REMAINING ROWS IN THE SAME MANNER UNTIL ALL THE SQUARES OF DIAGRAM 1 HAVE BEEN COPIED INTO THE CORRESPONDING SQUARES OF DIAGRAM 2. IF YOU'VE COPIED CAREFULLY, LO AND BEHOLD!-- YOU'LL SEE BEFORE YOU THE **SURPRISE CARTOON!**

ADVERTISEMENT

OUR BUNCH  
ALL MUNCH

**NESTLÉ'S  
CRUNCH  
MILK CHOCOLATE**

MADE IN SWITZERLAND

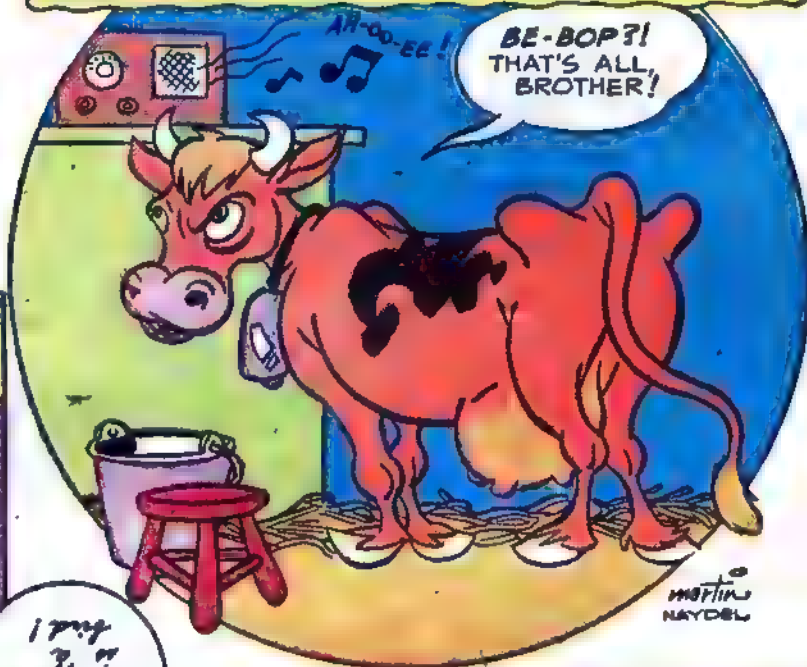
WON'T YOU  
JOIN US, TOO?

*Delicious-Different*



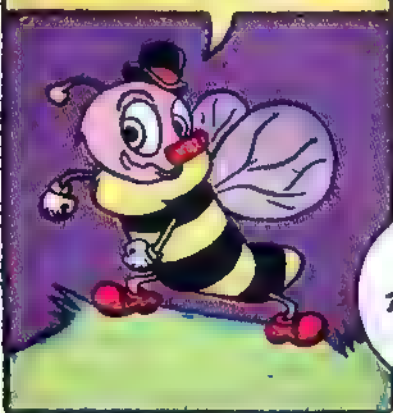
# It's Fun To Know

COWS LIKE CLASSICAL MUSIC, AND THEIR MILK PRODUCTION IS GREATER WHEN THIS TYPE OF MUSIC IS PLAYED. THEY GIVE LESS MILK WHEN FORCED TO LISTEN TO BOOGIE-WOOGIE MUSIC!



MOTIN  
NAYDEL

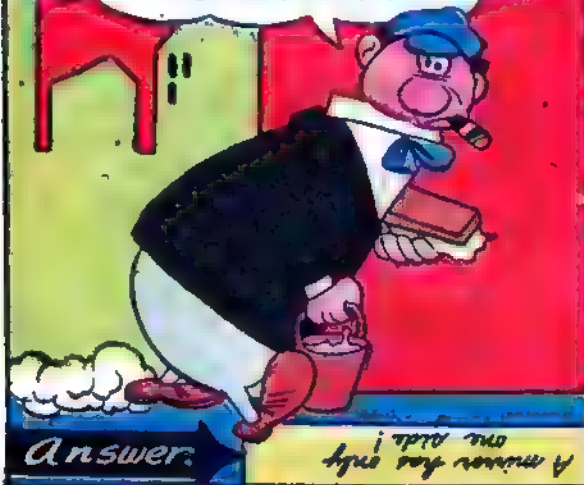
A BUZZARD IS A QUEEN BEE!  
TRUE OR FALSE?



False!  
A buzzard  
is not a  
bee!

CAN YOU SOLVE THIS 'FOOLER' WITHOUT PEEKING AT THE ANSWER BELOW? WHEN YOU'VE FOUND THE SOLUTION, HAVE SOME FUN BY TRYING IT ON YOUR FRIENDS!

WHY SHOULD YOU RATHER WASH A MIRROR THAN A WINDOW OF THE SAME SIZE?



## The DEEP SEA scrapbook

The  
DRAGON  
OF THE  
SHINING  
GREEN BOW



THIS ASTOUNDING FISH OF THE GREAT DEPTHS HAS A GOLDEN CHEEK-LIGHT, A BLAZING EMERALD BOW ETCHED INTO THE SIDE OF ITS BODY, AND A CLUSTER OF GLOWING BULBS WHERE ITS PECTORAL FINS SHOULD BE...ITS CHIN BARBEL IS SEVEN TIMES ITS ENTIRE LENGTH!





# PATRICK PARROT'S UNNATURAL HISTORY

TRANSLATED FROM  
THE ANIMAL LANGUAGE

## WHY DOGS WAG THEIR TAILS

**"LOOK!"** said Sammy Squirrel, nudging Pat Parrot with his elbow.

Pat looked down from his perch and saw something waving back and forth.

"That's Danny Dog!" said Sammy. "He's digging up a bone he buried. All you can see of him is his wagging tail! He likes to bury his bones deep!"

A fine shower of dirt flew up, and Danny backed out of the hole in the ground, firmly clutching a big bone between his teeth. His tail still wagging, he started to trot away.

"DANNY!" screeched Pat. "WHERE ARE YOU GOING WITH THAT BONE?"

Danny trotted toward Pat's tree, while Sammy scampered down the trunk and Pat fluttered to the ground.

"GLUG!" answered Danny, his mouth full of bone.

"He says that he's going to bury his bone somewhere else," explained Sammy.

"What for?" asked Pat.

"GLUG!" said Danny, wagging his tail.

"He says he likes to play hide-and-seek," interpreted Sammy.

"I think it's about time he minded his manners and stopped talking with his mouth full!" Pat declared.

Danny dropped his bone on the ground, wagged his tail some more, and said, "Thanks for answering for me, Sammy, but

I'm *not* playing *hide-and-seek*, and this *isn't* my bone! I just happened to smell it as I passed by!"

"Is it any good?" asked Sammy.

"Oh, no," replied Danny, "but it's good exercise digging them up!"

"I don't see why you need exercise," said Sammy. "Your tail is wagging *all the time*!"

"Nearly always!" corrected Danny.

"That's true! But say!" said Sammy thoughtfully, "why do dogs wag their tails, anyway?" He turned to Pat Parrot and waited for an explanation.

"Oh, that's an old story," Pat began. "In fact, it's millions of years old, and it goes way back to Danny's great-great-ancestor, Donald Dog. *He was the first dog to wag his tail!*

"In those older days, dogs didn't wag their tails at all. They just carried them around and let it go at that. Donald Dog was no different. If something *special* hadn't happened to him, he would never have wagged his tail, *either!*"

"One day Donald awoke from a nap. He got up and stretched, and then he felt that something was wrong. But he couldn't quite figure out what it was—at first.

"You know how it happens sometimes that your foot goes to sleep? Or your arm? Or your paw? Well, that's what happened



to Donald, except that it was his *tail* that went to sleep!

"When Donald found out about it (which took quite a while, since he never used his tail much), he didn't know what to do. Just as he was scratching his head in bewilderment, Elmer Elephant happened to pass by.

"**'SAY, ELMER!' Donald shouted up at him. 'WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN YOUR TAIL GOES TO SLEEP?'**

"*'What tail?'* asked Elmer, looking puzzled. *'Have I got a tail? I've never noticed one!'*

"*'Gosh! I never realized that!'* said Donald. *'Your tail is so far away and hidden so far behind you—it's no wonder you don't know it's there! Well, maybe some day you'll be in a circus act where each elephant grabs hold of the elephant's tail in front of him. Then you'll get an idea of what yours looks like! But that's another problem. How about my sleeping tail? I can't move it, and it feels funny!'* finished Donald, beginning to sound worried.

"*'Hm . . . let's see!'* said Elmer. *'Ah! I have an idea!'* And he reached down with his trunk and wrapped it around Donald's body. Then he whisked him off the ground, carried him to the nearest tree, and started banging Donald's tail against the trunk.

"*'Elephant wagging a dog's tail!'* said Elmer with a grin. *'How does it feel now?'*

"*'Okay!'* answered Donald quickly. *'You'd better stop banging now—it's beginning to hurt!'*

"Elmer set Donald down and strolled away, after Donald had thanked him for helping him out.

"Well, after that Donald thought it might be a good idea to *exercise* his tail every once in a while, just in case it should happen to go to sleep again. So he started practising and became quite skilled at waving it back and forth.

"Sure enough, early one morning a while later Donald woke up and discovered that his tail had gone to sleep again. There was a big tree nearby, and he ran over to it and started banging his tail against the trunk. The first thump sounded so much like a thunderclap that Donald jumped with

fright! You see, the tree was hollow, so that the noise of Donald's tail sent out a **'BOOM'** that could be heard for miles!

"But Donald shrugged his shoulders and continued banging away. Suddenly a squirrel came rushing down the tree.

"**'WHAT'S THE IDEA OF MAKING ALL THAT NOISE?'** he demanded.

"Before Donald could tell the squirrel that he was only trying to wake up his sleeping tail, they heard a loud racket coming from the top of the tree. An owl was screeching and fluttering about in a great fright.

"**'RUN! FLY! LEAP! FLEE FOR YOUR LIVES!'** the owl screamed. **'FOREST FIRE!!'**

"*'So that's the reason!'* chattered the squirrel. *'You're trying to warn us about the forest fire! WHAT A HERO!'* And he scampered away to safety.

"When Donald heard that, he began banging his tail harder than ever. Soon from every direction animals of all kinds came rushing up to see what all the noise was about. The owl told them about the forest fire, which was getting closer every minute, and they scattered and dashed to a safe covering.

"Then, all of a sudden a pouring rain began! In a short while the fire died down and then disappeared completely. All the animals were able to return home. But first, each one thanked Donald over and over again for saving his life. Everybody called him a great hero and asked him to show them how he had made the booming noise!

"And ever since that time dogs have wagged their tails. They want to keep in practice in case anything should ever again threaten the lives of the animals. They'll be able to warn everybody by banging their tails against a hollow tree!" finished Pat Parrot.

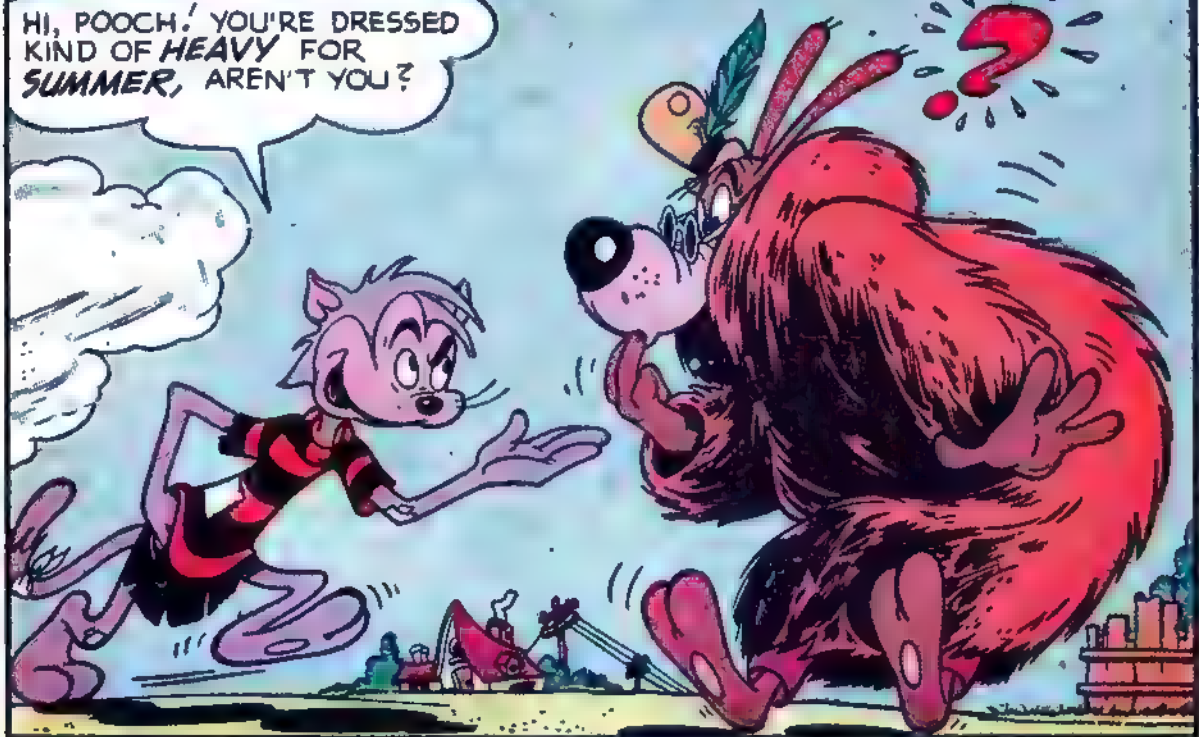
"Do you mean to say," said Sammy Squirrel, grinning, "that when Danny is frantically digging away for a bone, he wags his tail because he's thinking about forest fires and stuff like that?"

"Well—maybe *once in a while* he thinks about bones . . . that is, if they're nice, meaty ones!" answered Pat Parrot slyly.



# PUSS 'N POOCH

HI, POOCH! YOU'RE DRESSED  
KIND OF **HEAVY** FOR  
**SUMMER**, AREN'T YOU?



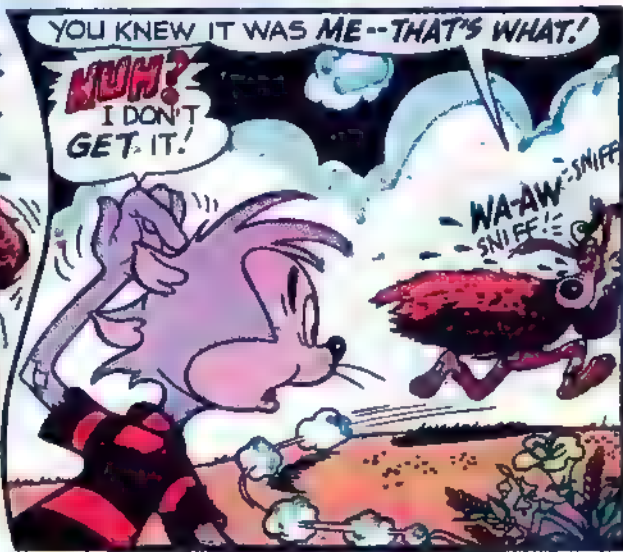
**BAW-W**  
**WA-A-AH** SOB SOB **BAW-W** SOB

HEY!  
WHAT'S THE  
MATTER??



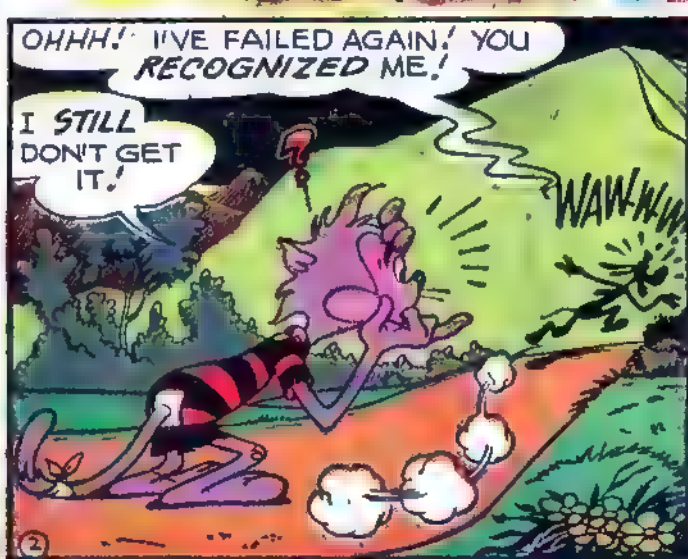
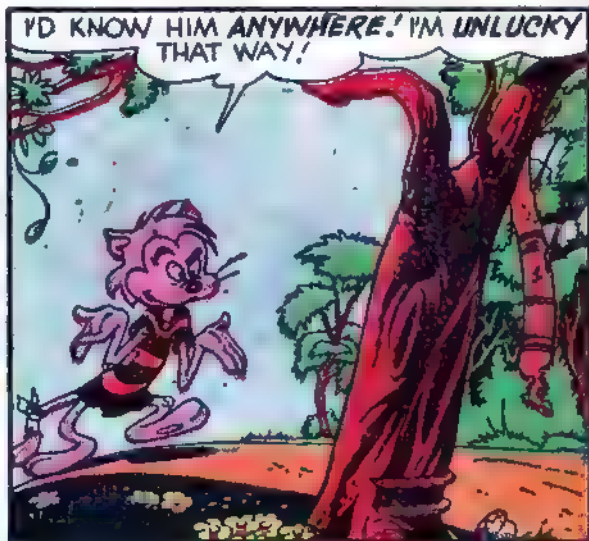
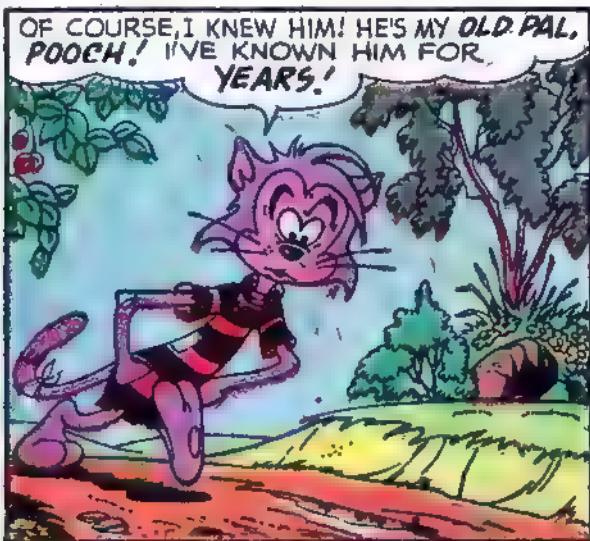
YOU KNEW IT WAS ME--THAT'S WHAT!

**WHY?**  
I DON'T  
GET IT!

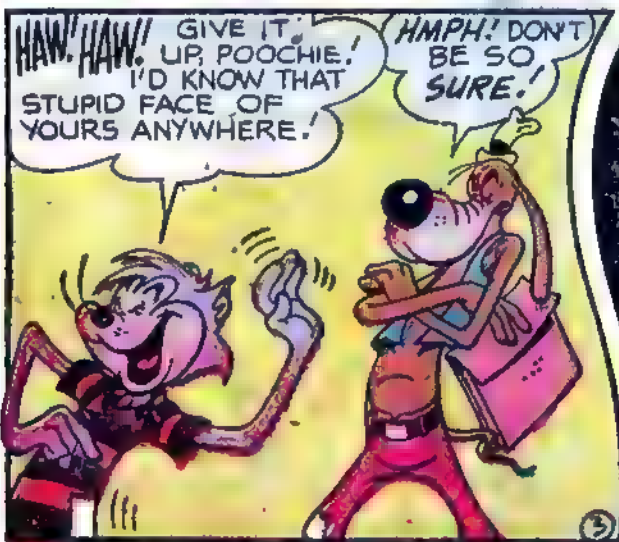
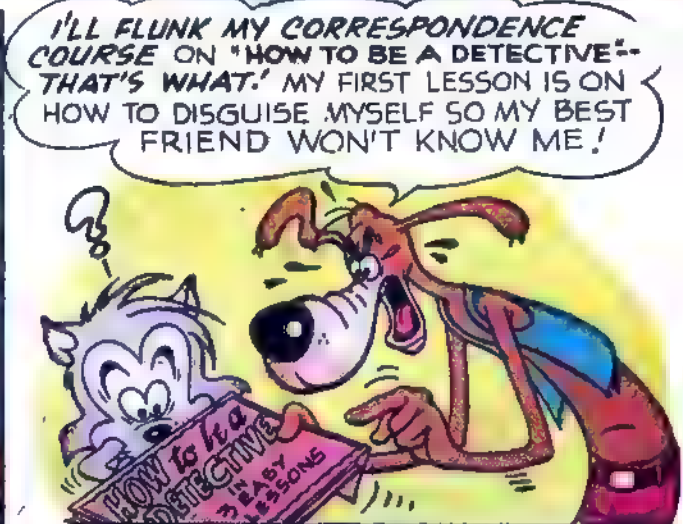
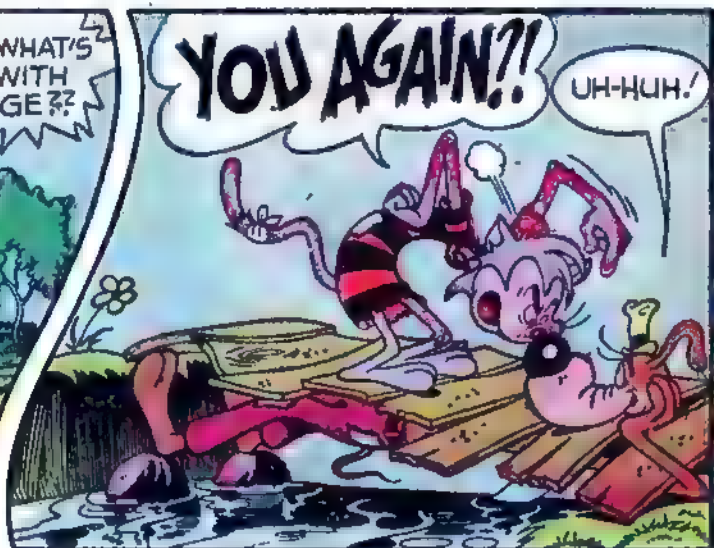
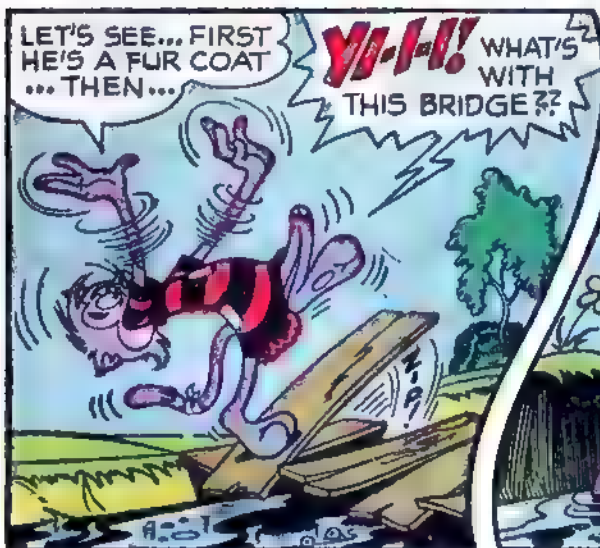


**WA-AW-SNIFF**  
**SNIFF**



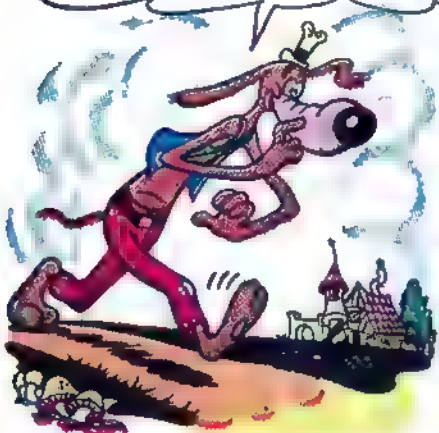






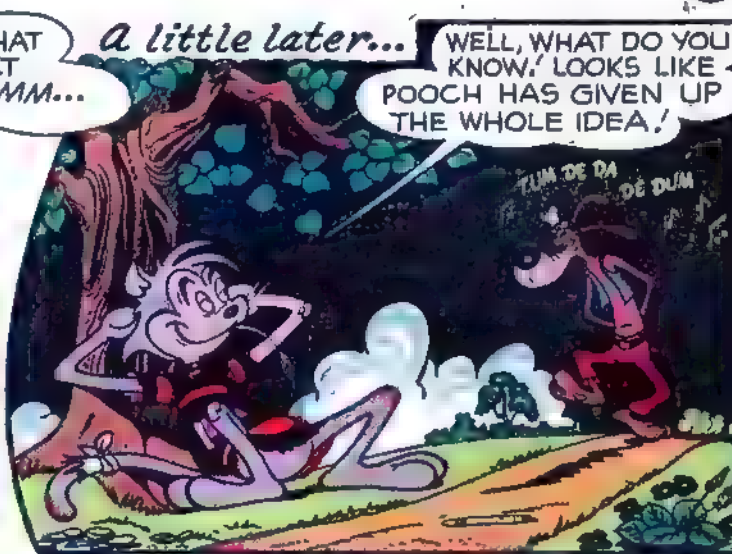


GEE! A WHOLE DOLLAR! JUST WHAT I NEED TO PAY FOR MY NEXT DETECTIVE LESSON! HMMMMM...



*a little later...*

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! LOOKS LIKE POOCH HAS GIVEN UP THE WHOLE IDEA!

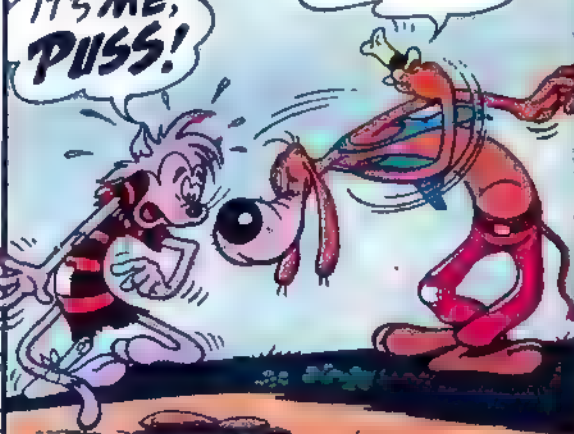


HIYA, POOCHIE, OLD PAL, OLD PAL!



HEY, POOCH! IT'S ME, PUSS!

OH, HOW DO YOU DO, MR. PUSS!



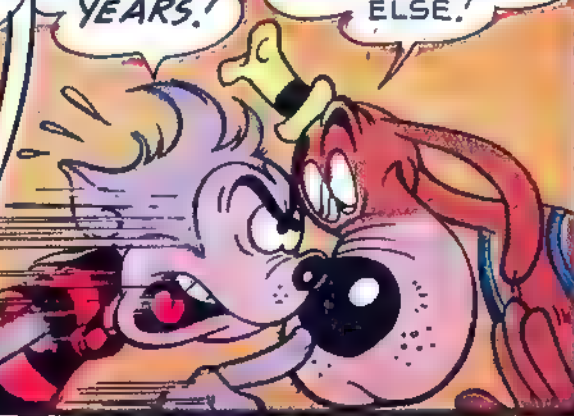
GOSH--FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHO I WAS!

CERTAINLY I KNOW WHO YOU ARE! DIDN'T YOU JUST INTRODUCE YOURSELF?

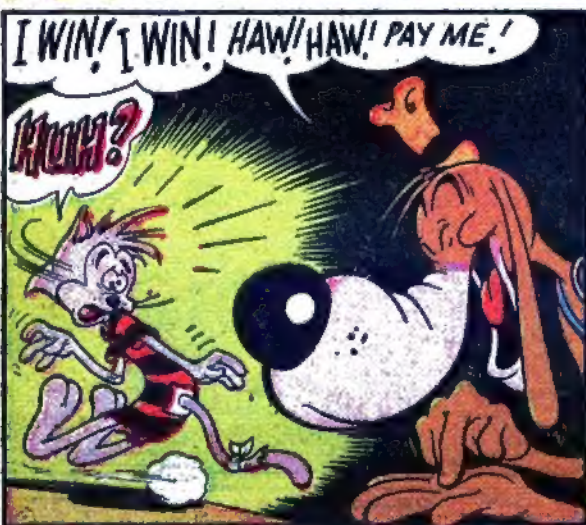
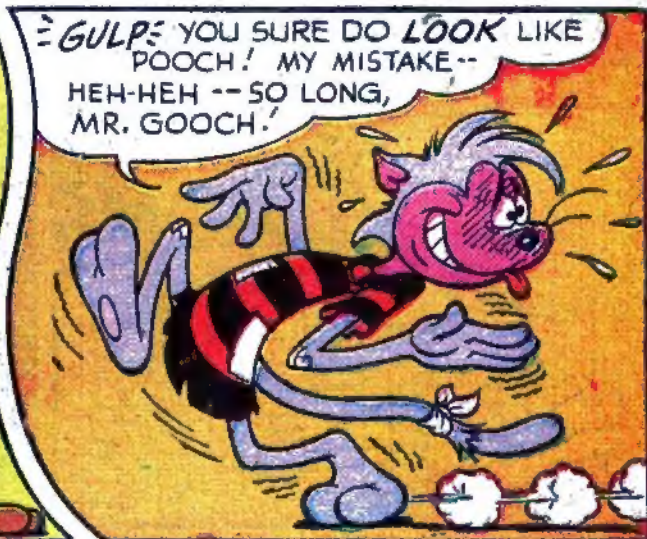


SA-AY! WHAT IS THIS BUSINESS? I'VE KNOWN YOU FOR YEARS!

OH, NO! NOT ME, MR. PUSS! YOU HAVE ME CONFUSED WITH SOMEBODY ELSE!

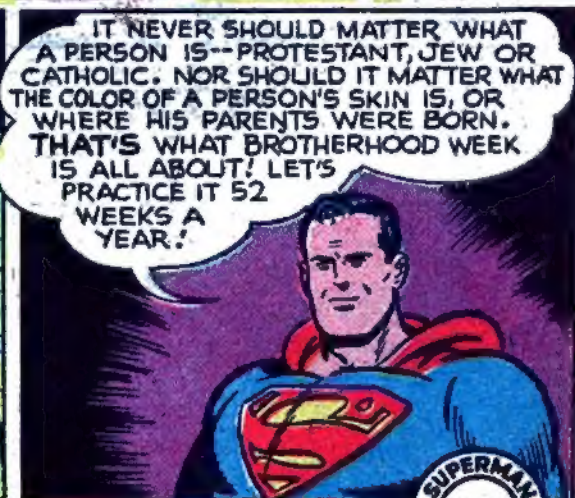
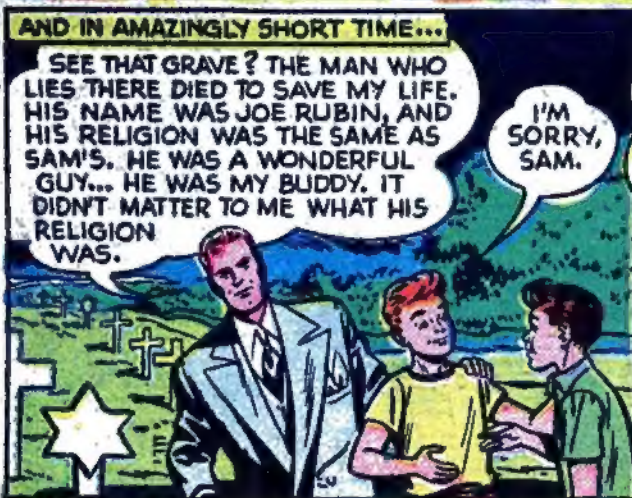








# SUPERMAN'S CODE for BUDDIES



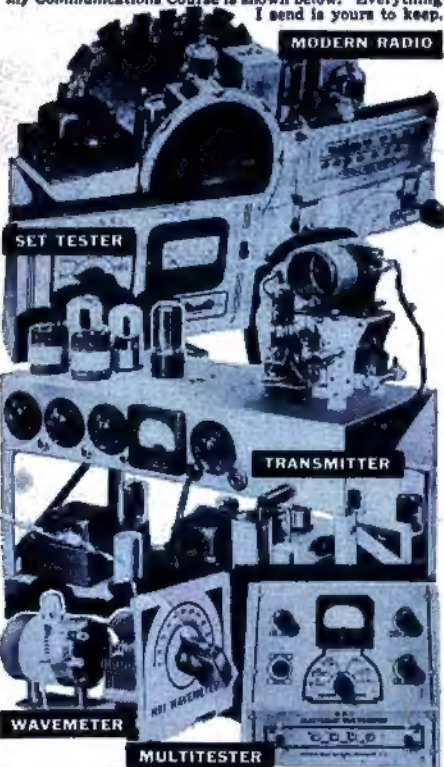


# I Will Train You at Home for Good Jobs in **RADIO- TELEVISION**



**I Send You Many  
KITS OF PARTS**  
for practical experience

You conduct many tests and experiments with equipment built from materials I furnish. Some of the equipment from my Servicing Course and some from my Communications Course is shown below. Everything I send is yours to keep.



**VETERANS**

GET THIS TRAINING  
WITHOUT COST  
UNDER G. I. BILL

## America's Fastest Growing Industry Offers You **GOOD PAY--SUCCESS**

Want a good-pay job in the fast growing **RADIO-TELEVISION** industry? Want a money-making Radio-Television shop of your own? Here's your opportunity. I've trained hundreds of men to be successful Technicians. . . **MEN WITH NO PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE.** My tested and proved train-at-home method makes learning easy. You learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. You get practical experience building, testing, experimenting with **MANY KITS OF PARTS** I send. All equipment yours to keep.

### MAKE EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

The day you enroll, I start sending **SPECIAL BOOKLETS** that show you how to make \$5, \$10 a week or more **EXTRA MONEY** fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while learning. From here, it's a short step to your own shop or a good-pay Radio-Television servicing job. Or be a licensed Radio-Television Operator or Technician.

### TELEVISION OFFERS BRIGHT FUTURE

Today there are nearly 2700 Radio stations on the air—and within three years experts predict over 1000 Television Stations. Then add developments in FM, Two-Way Radio, Police, Marine, Aviation and Microwave Relay Radio! Think what this means. New jobs, more jobs, good pay for qualified men.

## ACTUAL LESSON **FREE**

Act now! Send for my **FREE DOUBLE OFFER.** Coupon entitles you to actual lesson, "GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH RECEIVER SERVICING." It shows you that learning at home is easy, practical. You also get my 64-page book, "HOW TO BE A SUCCESS IN RADIO-TELEVISION." It tells what my graduates are doing and earning. Send coupon in envelope or paste on penny postal. **J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 0089**, National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.



### I TRAINED THESE MEN

"I am operating my own Radio Sales and Service business. With FM and Television in the office, we have a very profitable future."—A. Patrick, Tampa, Fla.

"N.R.I. was my stepping stone from a few hundred to over \$4,000 a year as a Radio Engineer. Made extra money servicing Radios."—A. Michaels, Trenton, Ga.

"Before finishing course, I earned about \$10 a week fixing Radios in spare time. Recommended N.R.I."—S. J. Petrus, Miami, Florida.

"My first job was obtained for me by your Graduate Service Dept. Am now Chief Engineer, Police Radio Station WQOX."—T. S. Norton, Hamilton, Ohio.

"Am tied in with two Television outfits, and do warranty work for dealers. Use N.R.I. texts often."—Robert Dohman, New Prague, Minn.

"Four months after enrolling for N.R.I. course, was able to service Radios; averaged \$10-\$15 a week in spare time."—H. Weyde, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"N.R.I. helped me get position as Radio Mechanic with United Airlines. Have Radio-telephone 2nd Class License."—Lehman Hauger, San Bruno, California.

## Good for Both—**FREE**

**MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 0089**  
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page book about How to Win Success in Radio-Television—both **FREE.** (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

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**A REPEATER WITH FORCE-FEED 50-SHOT SHOOTING BARREL!**

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**PISTOL GRIP WALNUT FINISH STOCK!**

**BEAUTIFUL "GOLD-FILLED ENGRAVING" ON BOTH SIDES OF BLUED STEEL "RECEIVER"!**

**NON-SLIP GROOVES ON BUTT!**

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**The KING of all B-B GUNS**

Here's the Ace, King and Queen of ALL B-B Guns—Number 25 DAISY PUMP—the gun for you! Look at it—read about it—you'll agree it's the finest DAISY any boy can own. *Extremely accurate.* Pump (pull) slide toward stock to cock! ALL metal parts gun-blues with beautiful "gold"-engraved Hunter-Dog-Game scene on jacket. Gun takes apart into 2 pieces for carrying in car, suit-case. Say—you'll be the proudest boy in town with a Daisy Pump Gun! Ask Dad to get you yours now, at any hardware, sport goods or department store. Only.. **\$6.95**

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**—AS PART OF DAISY'S GUN-N-SCOPE TARGET OUTFIT!**

Be a Sharpshooter! Get Daisy's new, Target Outfit featuring: RED RYDER CARBINE; 2-POWER TELESCOPIC SIGHT; BELL RINGING METAL TARGET; TARGET CARDS; GENEROUS SUPPLY OF BULLS EYE SHOT IN B-B PAKS\*; SHOOTING AND SCOPE MANUAL. Scope doubles target size, improves aim 100%. Target R-I-N-G-S when bulls eye is hit! Dad will want to buy you this COMPLETE Outfit for your first gun—to teach you how to shoot safely at targets. Show him this ad! Get Complete Outfit in giant \$7.50 carton, at your dealers, only..

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